



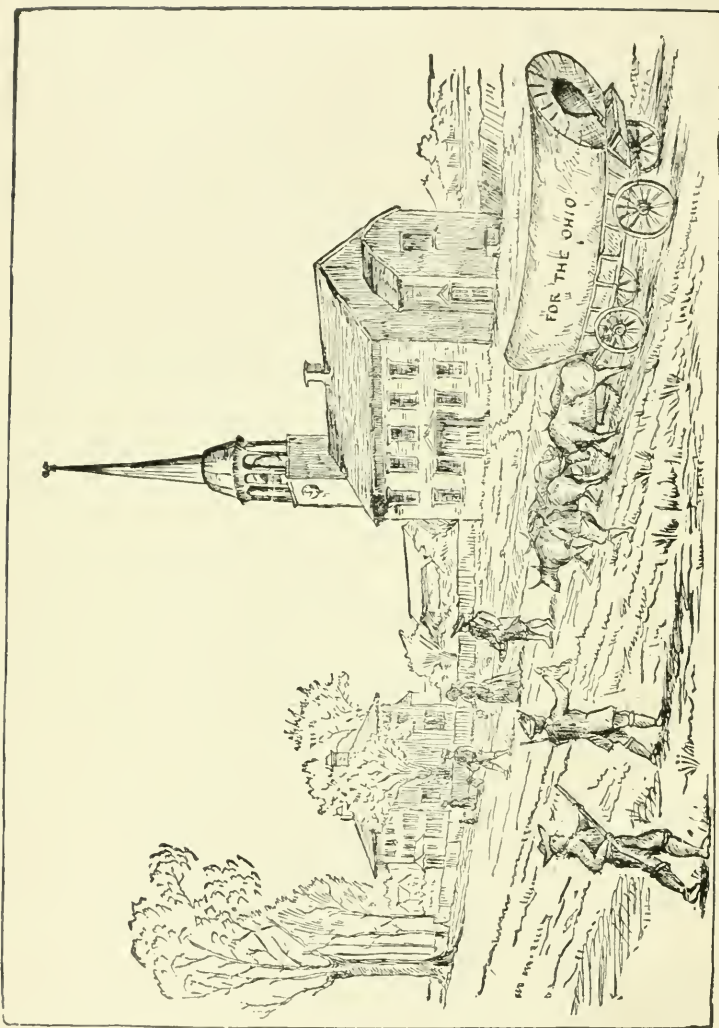
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STARTING FOR THE OHIO FROM THE HAMILTON MEETING HOUSE.

The Wagon which made the trip to the Northwest Territory on its way to Danvers to take on the Pioneers.

THE
HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS

OF THE

DANVERS
HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOLUME I.

Edited by the Committee on Publication

DANVERS, MASS.
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HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS

OF THE

DANVERS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

VOL. 1.

DANVERS, MASS.

1913.

INTRODUCTION.

The committee appointed to prepare the first volume of the Historical Collections of the Society, having finished the task assigned them, present the same to the members for their inspection and approval.

Danvers is a large town territorially, of many villages, with varying interests. Realizing this fact, it has been the aim of your committee to present a variety of subjects, some of which will be found to be of general interest to all of the citizens of our town, and others of special interest to those residing or who have resided in the different villages of the town. In this way we feel that this volume will be welcomed in the homes of all our members.

Whatever has happened in the past, no matter how remote or how near, is a matter of history, and this volume will be found to deal, not only with events of years long ago, but with those of recent occurrence.

This Society ever holding in pleasant remembrance its founder and first president, and his work, it seemed fitting to your committee, as a tribute to his memory, that the first article therein should be one from his pen.

EZRA D. HINES,
ANDREW NICHOLS,
HARRIET S. TAPLEY, } Committee.



DANVERS PEOPLE AND THEIR HOMES.

EXTRACTS FROM ARTICLES CONTRIBUTED TO THE DANVERS
MIRROR BY REV. ALFRED P. PUTNAM, D. D.

The reprinting of the many valuable articles which Doctor Putnam contributed to the Mirror, while pastor of one of the large and influential churches of Brooklyn, N. Y., in the seventies and early eighties of the past century, seems justified for several reasons. There are today but three complete sets of these articles known to be in existence. One of these is in scrapbook form as arranged by the Doctor and now in the possession of his family; another is in the files of the Mirror at the office in Danvers; and the third is in the Mirror files at the Essex Institute. With so few copies available, a consideration of future wear and tear, and also the possibility of destruction by fire, would alone warrant preserving this material in more permanent form. Doctor Putnam spent much time during his summer vacations interviewing the old residents of this town, and the information he obtained was first-hand, accurate and dependable. The following extracts have been made with the intention of preserving every fact relating to the local history of Danvers.

"The great Northwest is, in a certain sense, the offspring of the town of Danvers!" Well, huge as may seem the claim, it is not altogether groundless. For Danvers was the starting point of the very earliest settlers of the now powerful State of Ohio, and Ohio was the state that was first colonized and erected in all the northwestern territory. A good proportion of these colonists were Danvers men, and there went forth with them also a considerable number from

other towns in Essex County, all of them carrying with them a degree of intelligence and energy, and certain excellent New England habits, manners, customs and ideas, that made their settlement at Marietta, on the Muskingum, the promise of a noble future for the State, of which it was the germ.

The first party of emigrants that was organized and led forth, set out from Danvers, Dec. 1, 1787. It was a "long, ark-like looking wagon" that contained the great state of Ohio, not to say some portions of other states also, with all their "settlements, improvements and growing population." This division was led by Major Haffield White, and it reached the Yohoigany river, January 23, 1788. The second party was to rendezvous at Hartford, Conn., where Gen. Rufus Putnam joined them on the 1st of January. He, however, was obliged to proceed by way of New York, and therefore this second division moved forward Jan. 24, under the direction of Col. Ebenezer Sproat. He afterward overtook them at Lincoln's Inn, near the Sweeternut Creek, and together they pushed on amidst great difficulties and hardships until they arrived, Feb. 14, at the Yohoigany, where they found Major White and his men. Both parties now engaged in making boats and laying in stores, and on the 1st of April they all left for the confluence of the Muskingum and Ohio rivers, where, on the 7th of the same month, they landed and encamped among the trees and began the settlement of Marietta. Mr. William R. Putnam, whom I have consulted, gave me a list of the names of these pioneers, belonging to the two divisions of this first company. There were forty-seven in all, and Mr. A. T. Nye, corresponding secretary of the Washington County Pioneer Association, designates thirteen at least as having probably been residents of Danvers: Capt. Jonathan Devol, Capt. Daniel Davis, Capt. Jethro Putnam, Capt. William Gray, Jarvis Cutler, Oliver Dodge, Isaac Dodge, Benjamin Shaw, Phineas Coburn, Gilbert Devol, Jr., Henry Maxon, William Major and Peletiah White.

Major Haffield White was a native of Danvers and was an

officer in a company of minute men at the outbreak of the Revolutionary War. He was one of those who flew from Danvers to harrass the British soldiers on their return from Lexington to Charlestown. Having served as Lieutenant, he was soon commissioned as a Captain and raised a company of men who rendered important service in the crossing of the Delaware and in the battle of Trenton. He was at Ticonderoga, Hubbardston, Stillwater and Saratoga, and during the latter part of the war was associated with Col. Pickering in the commissary department, being promoted, at the close, to the rank of major. At Marietta he served for a year as steward of the pioneers after their arrival, and still later engaged with Col. Oliver and Capt. Dodge in erecting mills, in the same region, on Wolf creek, where he bought a farm and lived, until his death, with Peletiah White, his son.

Dr. Hildreth, in his "Lives of the Early Settlers of Ohio," says of him: "In person Major White was below the medium size, but thick set and robust; very active and brisk in his motions; prompt to execute any business on hand in the most expeditious manner; complexion florid, and sanguine temperament. He was a brave soldier, and a very useful and industrious citizen." So much for this patriotic and worthy son of Danvers, who served as chairman of the School Committee of the town in 1786, and then had in the following year the distinguished honor of conducting thence the men who first directed their steps westward to colonize Ohio.

Danvers certainly contributed her full share to make up this noble body of pioneers and it may well be doubted if any other town supplied a larger number than she did. Among those who a few years later settled in Marietta were David and William Pitt Putnam, grandsons of Gen. Israel Putnam, and sons of Col. Israel Putnam, who, as well as his renowned father, was of Danvers origin. Washington wrote concerning this affair: "No colony in America was ever settled under such favorable auspices as that which has just commenced at the Muskingum. Information, property and strength will be

its characteristics. I know many of the settlers personally, and there never were men better calculated to promote the welfare of a colony." And Edward Everett on a certain occasion described "a long ark-like looking wagon" that once "was seen traversing the roads and winding through the villages of Essex and Middlesex, covered with black canvas, inscribed on the outside in large letters, 'To Marietta on the Ohio.' That expedition, under Dr. Cutler of this neighborhood, was the first germ of the settlement of Ohio. That great state, with its settlements, improvements and growing population, was covered up (if I may so say) under the canvas of that wagon."

In a previous communication, I referred to a batch of letters which had been kindly lent me by Miss Susan Putnam and which were written by some of the early settlers of Marietta, Ohio, who had emigrated thither from this vicinity. I propose now to give certain extracts from these letters, in order to show what experiences those pioneers encountered in their changes and removals, and to give some hint of what a chapter of history might be written, if only all such memorials of the great western enterprise as probably are still preserved, could only be collected and employed in illustration of the subject. The grant of land which Dr. Cutler was so influential in securing for the Ohio company covered five million acres. Gen. Rufus Putnam and other noted men were associated with him in carrying forward the enterprise. As Gen. Putnam himself was chief superintendent, it is not surprising that some of his own kin were among the early pioneers. Of these were Major and Mrs. Ezra Putnam, with their three sons, David, Ezra and John. I do not think that they went out with the very first parties of which I gave some account in the *Mirror* last spring, but they must have followed soon after, in one or more of the numerous bands that shortly hastened on in their track, impelled by the extraordinary western fever which then raged at the East. Major Ezra was a son of Ezra, a grandson of Dea. Edward, and a cousin of Gen. Rufus. His wife was Lucy, daughter of Lieut. David

Putnam, who was a brother of Gen. Israel. Of his sons, David soon after he went to Ohio, died of fever, while Ezra and John were later killed by the Indians. The parents remained and were living at Marietta in 1807. The mother, during the year, wrote of the impaired memory and enfeebled health of the father. Their home in Danvers was on a part of Dea. Edward's large farm, which was near the Ipswich river, and which is now owned by a Mr. Crawford. Some of their immediate domestic circle had settled near by, but over the Middleton line, and it was to the members of it who were there left behind that these letters from which I quote were directed. For these statements I am largely indebted to Miss Susan Putnam, a descendant of Lieut. David and thus a relative of the several branches of the Putnam family which I have indicated.

The son David must have left home as early as the latter part of 1789, if not a year sooner. In a letter which is without date and which is addressed to his brother Nehemiah, he writes that sixty days after his departure he reached the Yohoigany river, and that, finding it frozen over, he concluded to remain there until spring. Having worked for an Irishman for two months at coopering and cleared only ten dollars, he set out on the fourth of April for his destination where he arrived a few days later. "The Ohio Company," he writes, "has given one hundred thousand acres of land to those people that will come and settle it, and if there be thirty that will join, then there is a township of land to be laid out immediately. I have signed for one hundred acres up the Muskingum." He says that salt was \$4 a bushel. Coal and iron were abundant. In three weeks he could make sugar enough to last him a year. The country was "heavy-timbered" and abounded in a great variety of trees, the beech, black walnut, buckeye, elm, popple, cedar, papaw, sycamore, mulberry, pine and plum, and many other kinds. The settlers were of course in constant danger from the Indians. A Capt. King from Rhode Island had been killed about twenty miles down the Ohio. He was "at work a mile from the

rest of the Company, which was contrary to orders, and by chance these six Indians came across him, and they, being led by the 'divel' thought they would kill him." These half dozen savages, it was said, had come from the Mississippi. The writer credited the statement, since the tribes that were nearer and with whom the company had formed a treaty, were generally well-disposed to the new-comers. "The people at Marietta stand no more afraid of the Indians than you do. Although they might do some damage, yet they never could take the stockade. However, this is a fine country, but some people don't think so—but very few though. You may raise cotton-wool and coffee and wheat and rye and corn and potatoes and water melons and cucumbers and mush melons and pine apples."

Ezra, Jr., writes to his mother, Mrs. Lucy Putnam, under date of May 20, 1789. Only himself and David have emigrated as yet. "We live," he says, "in the greatest prosperity I ever did in my life." He has no doubt his mother also will come to the West, thinks she must be making some preparations, and advises her not to bring heavy articles with her. "You will see the most beautiful place you ever saw. We have a pretty situation, a plenty of good water on the city lot, our garden well come up, my apple trees and cherry trees look finely, all kinds of flowers and strawberry vines in this country." To one of his brothers at home he sends the message, "I have not time to write to him, but it is a fine place for him, he might have five shillings a day, and if he was here, he might take jobs at building and make a dollar a day. You may tell him if he will take his horse and come and spend an afternoon with me, I will give him a piece of good roast bear, or roast turkey, or buffalo, or deer,—at least a dish of tea, or good bread and milk." In this letter he expresses his intention of visiting his donation land in the autumn, or otherwise of returning to his eastern home to "stay one year in New England."

David writes another letter to his brother Nehemiah, on the 29th of June, 1790, in which he says, "Middleton lies in

a cold climate compared to Marietta. If I don't mistake, you must cut grass for your cattle to keep them at hay four or five months in the year. What would have become of your cattle last winter, if you had not given them something besides the stalks that grew on your corn? The cattle in this settlement eat nothing but stalks and a little corn." He adds "Of the people that came on with General Putnam, one says, 'See, this is the fine country that they told so much about. A man could clear an acre in a day;' says another, 'See here, how black this is,' kicking the ground with his foot; says another, 'My eyes! this will bear corn as high as a man can reach with a ten foot pole.' General Putnam informs us that a new scheme has been found out for sailing of vessels up the Ohio to Marietta. It is done by fire works, by a steam; that is all I know about it. People that know more than I do, believe it; I think it will turn out like the air balloons that were to go from one country to another in the air and carry burdens."

What would David have said, had he lived to see this day of telegraphs and telephones, when men in Ohio may carry on conversation with their friends in Massachusetts as if they were all in the same room together! "Shipping," he continues, "can be built here and rigged complete for sea and can go down the Ohio at particular times in the year. This is a fine country all things considered; there are no rocks here to catch the plow or stones to pick up when laid down to grass. My brother and I have taken up twenty-two city lots. A lot contains one-third of an acre." These lots were appraised at from four to seven dollars each. David and his brother paid at the rate of seven dollars for their own and a portion of their land, at least, was situated in the centre of the town—"as good a lot as any in the thirteen United States of America."

Another letter, of Dec. 20, 1790, is by Major Ezra himself, also written to Nehemiah and the other "dear children" at home. The parents had now gone forth to share the fortunes of their two sons in Ohio. John may have accompanied

them. Says the father, "Your mother has been very sick. She was taken about the middle of August and was very sick with the fever. She lay sick about twenty days, and for ten or twelve days neither I, nor anybody that saw her thought she would live; but, blessed be God, He hath appeared for her and hath restored her to health again." And he adds, "Ezra, David and John are going up the Muskingum about 70 miles to their and my donation land. They set out about the 29th day of December. So your mother and I will be left here alone with only a little girl that lives here with us. We have raised about 200 bushels of indian corn where the greatest part of the land was covered with trees in the spring. We have sowed wheat and rye this fall, so I hope another year, with a blessing, we shall have plenty of that grain. Cotton-wool was very good, and rice yielded very great. I send you some 'ginney' corn. Plant it in rich ground and early in the spring. Our army has come back that went after the Indians, and it has lost about one hundred and eighty men. The Indians' loss was a hundred and seventy and some men burnt seven or eight towns and thousands of bushels of corn. I like this country as well as I expected, so I do not wish myself back to Middleton." Even while I write the papers come to hand, telling of similar warfare of our soldiers against the red man in the remoter West, after almost another century of the unequal contest.

The Major writes again to Nehemiah, Jan. 20, 1792. He had sent him other letters previously, giving him an account of the sickness and death of his brother David and also of the subsequent massacre of Ezra and John. "You say," such are the words in this letter, "that you want to have me send you the particulars of the country, and that you do not know but that you shall come and see us in two or three years. Now your brothers are both dead and your old parents are left here where are all their interest in this world, and I think it will be for your benefit to come and see them and the country." He does not want him to wait two or three years, but suggests that he make the venture the next spring and

"see the corn a'growing, if the Indians do not hinder us from planting." "You wish," he continues, "a thousand times that your mamme and I had never come to this country, but I do not feel so. If it were not for the Indian war, I could wish that all my children were here, for I think that, if they were here, they could live better than they can there. We are in no great fear of the Indians taking this place, for we have made it very strong. I have built me a house within the fort." He adds concerning this house, "It stands in a very pleasant place, it is 28 feet long, 18 feet wide, a good cellar under it, two fire places below and one in each chamber and a good flue over. It is a framed house and the only one within the fort. The chimney is made of brick and there is a good sink in the kitchen. It is called the best house in Marietta of the bigness. . . . If you come on we shall hold the donation land at the big bottom settlement that was given to Ezra and David and one for me. They were drawn so that they lay all together, three hundred acres of good land in a body. . . . As for the winter, we have had some cold weather here, but the snow is about fifteen inches deep and it is good sledding and sleighing. There are two double sleighs here. I wish you would bring or send me some turkey wheat corn, if it is only what grows on one ear. Mr. Oliver Dodge, the bearer of this letter, will come on here next August, and if you do not come before, I hope you will come with him. If you do not come, do send me some turkey wheat. If you do come, bring with you the likeliest pair of oxen you can get. The bigger the better, only young cattle."

It is quite touching to see how the good old father pleads with the children at home to come and live with him in Ohio. On the 21st of July, 1792, he writes a long and interesting letter to all his children in New England. "Nehemiah Putnam, Archelaus Batchelder, Samuel Small and David Fuller and their wives." It dwells at length upon the advantages which will accrue to them in case of their removal and seeks to overcome whatever scruples or objections may arise in their minds to deter them. "I once more desire that two

of you would come and see this country. I think you would not begrudge your time and money. Nehemiah, you wrote that the journey was great for you alone. I know that it is a long journey, but if your brothers will not come with you, you may have company this fall, for there will be an Agent's Meeting here on the first day of November, and if you inquire you will find that somebody will come from New England."

His children and friends at the East thought he and his wife would do well to return to their old home and promised to meet them on the way and help them back. "I thank my friends for their interest, and you for your assistance, but I have no thought of moving back again. If you were here, you would not think it best, for we have everything to make us comfortable. . . . I have a good house to live in and plenty of provisions. I suppose that you think that we have no varieties here, but I can tell you that your mamme made a peach pie the fourth of July, which was kept as a high day with us, and the fourteenth day she made two apple pies. These pies were made of our own fruit." He goes on to write about the little trouble they have from the Indians and about the prospect of a great crop of corn which costs only half the labor to raise it that is required in New England. Fearing that the violent death of Ezra and John deters others of the children from coming to the west he says, "God hath many ways to deprive us of our friends and dear relatives. He was pleased to deprive us of your brother David by sickness to show us that we are not sure of our lives one moment. You think that we are left alone in a strange land; if you were all here, I think you would be a great comfort to us and a help to us in our old age. But if none of you think it is worth your while to come here while we are alive, I believe you will come here after our interests when we are buried in the dust. If we do not meet together in this world, I hope we shall be so happy as to meet together in the heavenly world where there is fullness of joy and happiness, never more to be separated." At the close of his letter, he speaks of a Mr. Porter, who is a soldier, of Hezekiah Flint,

and of John Gardner, also of Paige and Carroll and others all of whom were at or near Marietta and had evidently come from Danvers or vicinity. In a postscript he adds, "I believe that you have heard that there are some persons who have gone away from this place and do not like it. They are of the worst sort of beings and never want to live anywhere without they can live on other men's labor." Were the Major still alive, it is more than likely that he would find that this class is by no means yet extinct, nor is it at all probable that he would characterize them in terms less severe than he employed eighty-five years ago, whether they inhabit the west or the east.

There is only one more of these letters in hand, however, the Major alludes to many others which he wrote, but which perhaps have not been preserved. In one that is dated Feb. 1, 1793 and which is addressed to "Widow Bettey Putnam," doubtless the widow of Nehemiah, he says that the loss of this son almost brought the gray hairs of his own wife, the mother, with sorrow to the grave. "She was very sick for more than six weeks and a great many times I thought she would go to the house appointed for all the living; but, through the blessing of God, she is getting better; yet she is not able to write, nor take care of her own business. But oh, my dear child, the loss that we, you, and your children have met with, is very great, we mourn with you, but not without hope that our loss is his unspeakable gain and that he is gone where the weary are at rest. If so, he would not return for ten thousand such fleeting worlds as this."

The extracts which I have given above present, it seems to me, a very vivid picture of the earliest civilized life in the great Northwest, as it was shared by some who went thither from our own town and vicinity. They set before us the dangers and struggles they endured, the homely pleasures and satisfactions they experienced, their hopes and fears, their joys and sorrows, their faith and love. Their work was long since accomplished, but others have now entered into their labors.—*Danvers Mirror*, Mar. 10, Nov. 10, 1877, and Sept. 28, 1878.

Joseph Pope was the first progenitor in America of the various families that bear the name in Danvers and in its vicinity. He came to this country in the "Mary and John" of London, in 1634; was recorded a church member before 1636 and was made a freeman in 1637; and in 1637 and at other times had lands granted him in the western part of the town and along the Ipswich river. He and his wife Gertrude were arraigned before the court in 1658 for attending a Quaker meeting, and in 1662 they were excommunicated because they still adhered to the opinions of that sect. It is gratifying to see how some of their immediate descendants and relatives, out of this peculiar religious experience and the trials they were called to endure for conscience's sake, came to be bold and faithful friends of spiritual freedom, and to render much effective service against the sins and evils of bigotry and persecution that prevailed in New England in their time.

One of the children of Joseph and Gertrude was also named Joseph. The latter married Bathshua or Bethseda Folger, whose sister, Abiah, was the wife of Josiah Franklin and the mother of the renowned philosopher and statesman, Benjamin Franklin. These sisters were the daughters of Peter Folger, son of John Folger. John and Peter came over from England in 1635 in the same ship with the celebrated Hugh Peters. The father was possessed of a small estate in Watertown in 1642, and about the same time both father and son are supposed to have accompanied Thomas Mayhew, Jr., to Martha's Vineyard. Peter there taught school and surveyed land, and assisted Mayhew in converting the Indians to christianity. He became a Baptist, and in 1663-64 removed to Nantucket, a very considerable grant of land being given him by the settlers of the island, as an inducement to him to come amongst them. In 1673 he was chosen clerk of the courts, and in 1676 he published a poem entitled "A Looking-Glass for the Times," in which he advocated religious liberty and condemned the reigning intolerance of his day. His children and children's children

intermarried with the families of the island, and here around in the Unitarian churches of Brooklyn are Nantucket men and women of various names in whose veins still flows that Folger blood. Of the same descent is Maria Mitchell, the eminent astronomer, with General Mitchell, her brother.

A son of the second Joseph and his wife Bathshna was likewise named Joseph, and was father of Nathaniel Pope, of the fourth generation. Hannah Pope, the sister of this Nathaniel, married General Israel Putnam, of Revolutionary fame, and among the children of Nathaniel were Elijah, the father of Mrs. Samuel Putnam of Brooklyn, N. Y., to whom I alluded in a recent letter, and Mehitable, who married Caleb Oakes, and was the mother of William Oakes, the distinguished botanist. The above facts I have gleaned from Mr. Wheatland's printed "Notice of the Descendants of Joseph Pope, of Salem," and from the 16th volume of the "Historical and Genealogical Register," to which he refers us as containing an account of the successive generations of the Folger family. He also refers us to the 7th volume (second series) of the "American Journal of Science and Arts" for an obituary of the William Oakes who has just been mentioned. I have turned to this volume of the "Journal," as I did also to that of the "Register," and beg to condense here the somewhat extended sketch of the botanist which is there found. For, William Oakes was a native of Danvers, where he was born July 1, 1799. Of his father, Caleb, I shall have occasion to write hereafter, in another connection. The son received his earlier education in the common schools, and passed several months under the private tuition of a lawyer of the town, Benjamin D. Oliver, Esq. In 1816 he entered Harvard College, where he graduated in 1820. He then spent two years in the study of law at Cambridge, and one year more in the office of Hon. Leverett Saltonstall at Salem. In 1824 he removed to Ipswich and continued to reside there until his death, July 31, 1848, when he fell from a boat while crossing from Boston to East Boston and was drowned. Only the first two or three years

of his life at Ipswich were devoted to the practice of his chosen profession. Afterward he gave himself exclusively to other pursuits which had always had for him a greater interest and attraction. For, while in his youth and engaged in his preparatory studies, he manifested a remarkable fondness for natural history in all its branches, but particularly for botany. After he entered college his love and zeal for these pursuits were duly encouraged and properly directed under the instruction of the professors, and his vacation days and leisure hours witnessed to his unremitting enthusiasm and ardor.

New England was his contemplated field of exploration and research, and he very early projected a work which should describe and illustrate its flora. In pursuance of this object, he made, from the year 1830, repeated excursions to the White Mountains; and when, in 1842, he was solicited to prepare a brief sketch of the botany of those regions, with a catalogue of their alpine plants, to be published in connection with the Final Report of the Geological Survey of the State of New Hampshire, he repaired thither again to acquaint himself more fully with the materials of his subject. His range of observation was more and more widened, his collections of specimens came to be very extensive and valuable, and the plan of the simple scientific contribution he was asked to make was in due time so enlarged that a good-sized volume, it was seen, would be required to embrace the results of his labors and investigations. These visits to his favorite haunts were renewed in all his subsequent summers, and so comprehensive were his designs, and so thorough and conscientiously careful his toil, that the general work which had thus absorbed his energies was not yet ready for the press when he was suddenly taken from the scenes of his usefulness by the casualty that terminated his life. The geology, the mineralogy, and the zoology, as well as the botany of the mountains, were included within the scope of this general work, but he had also employed a competent artist to make drawings of many of the plants and some of the

scenery, and these illustrations, after great exertion and much self-sacrifice, he succeeded in having lithographed and sent to the printer previous to his death. His other publications were: *A Catalogue of the Plants of Vermont*, contributed to the "History of Vermont, Natural, Civil and Statistical," by Zadoch Thompson; and two or three articles on his favorite subjects written for Hovey's Horticultural Magazine. Though not a voluminous author, his influence was direct and powerful in all the treatises upon botany which were produced in the country during his time, and through the vast number of beautiful specimens he so freely gave away to enrich the herbaria and enlarge the knowledge of those, far and near, who were interested to obtain them and know how to value them. The writer of the obituary, many of the facts and much of the very language of which I have thus presented, begins his notice by saying that Mr. Oakes was "well known as the most distinguished botanist of New England"; and he closes it with the words, "His name will not perish from among us, nor the memory of his many virtues, of his active liberality, his manly and disinterested zeal, his untiring devotion to science, and his pure love to the objects of his study for their own sake." Surely here was a son of Danvers whose character and services well deserve to be recalled to mind.

One other son of Danvers may be named in this chapter of family history. Elijah Pope and Mehitable Pope, the father and mother respectively, of Mrs. Samuel Putnam and William Oakes, were children of Nathaniel Pope, of the fourth generation by his first wife, Mary, daughter of Jasper Swinerton. The second wife of Nathaniel was Sarah, daughter of Rev. Peter Clark, who, for more than fifty years (1717-1768), was minister of the old Parish. A son of Rev. Peter Clark, and thus a brother of Sarah, was Rev. William Clark, of whom I find some account given in Sabine's "American Loyalists." He graduated at Harvard College in 1759 and was ordained

in England as an Episcopal minister. He became Rector of St. Paul's Church and quietly lived in Dedham until the spring of 1777, when he was sentenced to imprisonment on board a ship because he persistently refused to acknowledge "the Independency of America," which he said was contrary to the sentiments he had of his duty to his King, his Country, and his God. On being released from his confinement, he went to Rhode Island and thence to New York, and from there sailed for Ireland and England. In 1786 he was at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and after a subsequent residence at Digby, he returned at length to the United States, where in Quincy, Massachusetts, he died in 1815. He married a Mrs. Dunbar, a widow, of whom a clerical brother by the name of Bailey, wrote at the time, in clerical or unclerical style, as the reader may select, she is "a little, pretty, delicate, chattering woman, about twenty-eight, as unable to rough it as himself." Who wonders that he was a loyalist and was opposed to Independence?—*Danvers Mirror*, June 30, 1877.

The departure, on the 24th of October, of another veteran, Nathaniel Boardman, at the age of eighty-six years, deserves also more than a single mention. A quiet, industrious, upright and honorable man, his days were spent in peace with all, and everybody who knew him respected him for his fidelity in his domestic relations and his business career, and for his kind and gentle qualities as a neighbor and friend. Sometime since we cut the following notice of him from a copy of the *Mirror*, reprinted from the *Salem Gazette*. It was published two or three years ago and was included in an article entitled; "Our Old Folks," which gave some account of a considerable number of the more venerable citizens of Danvers, then living :

"Nathaniel Boardman, in his eighty-fourth year, was born in Topsfield, Sept. 29th, 1790. He married Nancy Putnam, May 16th, 1816. He married a second wife, Anna Putnam, Nov. 25th, 1824. She died two years ago. He had one son

by his first wife, and five children by his second. Two of the latter are not living. He first came to this town when fifteen years old, and worked with those pioneers in the shoe business, Messrs. Moses and Elias Putnam. He afterward entered the same business on his own account, in which he succeeded exceedingly well. He built up a good "stogy" or Southern trade, which he continued to follow till a year or two before the war. Mr. Boardman is another who can say that he has always paid a hundred cents on a dollar, and is also fond of saying that he has managed to provide an extra shirt for contingences."

It is well known to many readers of the Mirror that the family of Capt. Joseph Porter used to live on the old farm near the Topsfield line, which was afterward owned and occupied by the Bradstreets. Major Jonathan Porter, son of Capt. Joseph Porter, married Eunice Boardman, sister of the Nathaniel of whom I am writing. Mrs. Jonathan had been a fond acquaintance, in Topsfield, of Eunice Ross, and after the marriage of the former, the latter came down to spend a good part of her girl life with her on the Porter place. It was there also that young Boardman came, about the same time, to find a home with his sister. And there it was that Nathaniel Boardman and Eunice Ross became acquainted with the persons in the near neighborhood whom they subsequently married, Nathaniel marrying Nancy Putnam, as above stated, and Eunice marrying Elias Putnam, Nancy's brother. After Major Jonathan Porter's death, his widow married Capt. Jeremiah Putnam, of the Port, where she died Jan. 8th, 1851, aged seventy-three years. The Porters were an excellent family and I often used to hear my mother speak of them with grateful affection. They were for the most part interred, according to a custom of those early days, in a burial ground of their own, a rude spot of land belonging to their own estate. It was only last summer, that, in one of my vacation rambles, I visited their old home and wandered out into the adjacent pastures to find their graves. These, with the help of a guide, I soon discovered at the edge of an extended

growth of trees and bushes. Not a few of them were covered with brush and brambles, while the stones that marked them, all roughly cut and without inscription, had generally sunk still farther into the ground or had half fallen over. A casual passer-by, indeed, might see these humble, neglected memorials of the dead and go on his way, without a thought that here was a patch of earth where "the rude forefathers" sleep. To me the spot had a double sacredness as the resting place of those who were so kind and devoted to my mother when she was young. The early friendship which had been formed between my mother and Mr. Boardman, strengthened as it was by family ties to which I have referred, continued through life. She used to speak of him as her "only brother." Mr. Boardman's advent to Danvers was at just about the time when shoes began to be manufactured in the town. Moses and Elias Putnam were not, however, the first pioneers of the business. They were among the first, but the very first were Elias Endicott and Zerubbabel Porter, who began to manufacture as early certainly as 1806. This was several years before Caleb Oakes, or any one else entered into this occupation there.

All the men I have mentioned above, except Mr. Oakes, lived within the limits of the old School District, No. 3. There was where the Universalist Society of Danvers had its origin! Most of those I have mentioned were among the originators of the movement. The facts in relation to that enterprise are significant and interesting, as belonging to a chapter of the history of the town, inasmuch as they present one of the first real, united, earnest, public protests against the old parish tax, which citizens, whatever their theological belief, were compelled to pay for the support of the general public worship that happened to be established in the place where they lived, no matter how contrary to their faith the worship might be. Such laws, widely prevalent then, but quite abolished now, were flagrantly in violation of the prin-

ciples of religious freedom. The early Universalists of the district alluded to, and of the immediate neighborhood, had held meetings of their own for worship in various places, but chiefly in the little "old brick school house," for some years previous to 1815, though obliged still to pay the usual parish rates. But on the 22d of April, 1815, they subscribed their names to the following "Protest and Declaration of Faith:"

"By virtue of our State Constitution, and by the principle of liberty and moral justice, we have a right to worship God in the manner and form most agreeable to the dictates of our own consciences; and each and every Society has the exclusive right of electing their own public teachers and of contracting with them for their own support and maintenance; and all monies paid by them to the support of the teachers of their own religious sect or denomination (with the provision in the Constitution that they attend on their instructions). And in order more fully to enjoy the blessings arising from these privileges, we, the subscribers, have formed ourselves into a religious society, denominating ourselves the "Danvers Universal Society." We have so done because we were constrained to dissent from those systems of Divinity, which have for their fundamental article the eternal misery of the greatest part of mankind, which impeaches the justice of God with the eternal annihilation of His mercy. We rather believe that God's design in creation was the good of the created and that His designs cannot be made void. This view of our Creator we conceive to be the strongest inducement we can have to love him and the surest safeguard against persecution and intolerance."

This paper was signed with the following names, twenty-four in number: Zerubbabel Porter, Israel Putnam, 2d, Jonathan Porter, Jr., Nathan Cheever, Elias Endicott, John Baker, Henry Brown, John Nichols, Elias Putnam, Warren Porter, Alfred Porter, Nathaniel Boardman, Moses Porter, Edward Brown, Stephen B. Nick, William Goodale, Benjamin Putnam, Abijah Richardson, John Waitt, Thomas Kimball, David Woodbury, Oliver Woodbury, F. A. Esty and Joseph Porter.

Four of these were from Wenham, John Baker, Thomas Kimball, David Woodbury and one other. Of the whole number, not one, I believe, is now living. Nathaniel Boardman was the last survivor and he at length has gone. As one of those who so long ago associated themselves together to covenant with each other for the maintenance of religious liberty in the good old town, he seems to me to deserve the special mention which I make of him in this connection and at this time.

The small band of believers whom I have named, met April 28, 1815, in the "old brick school-house," which was long since removed and gave place to the house built by Mr. Robert Sears and took action to secure the services of a minister. Israel Putnam, 2d, father of Elias, was chosen moderator; Warren Porter, clerk; Israel Putnam, 2d, treasurer; and John Baker, Joseph Porter and Zerubbabel Porter, committee. The Society, thus duly established, grew larger and larger as time went on. I well remember, how, after its first edifice was built at the Port, Mr. Boardman was for many, many years, a regular and devout attendant upon its ministrations, although if I am not mistaken, he was wont to worship with other members of his family at the Maple Street Orthodox Church during some portions of his later life.—*Danvers Mirror*, Nov. 27, 1876.

(*To be continued.*)

THE OLD SCHOOLHOUSE IN DISTRICT NO. 4.

BY MRS. JULIA A. PHILBRICK.

READ AT A MEETING OF THE SOCIETY MAY 5, 1890.

When you informed me that the subject "Old Houses" was to be continued at the next meeting of our Society and asked me for another letter, I first thought I would make mention of all the houses in our town in which the North Danvers Female Benevolent Society* used to meet for work and social converse. I should begin at the northeast corner of No. 3, where lived "Squire" Elias Putnam, down through Putnamville to the Plains where our Society was organized and where it often met in the large, square, white house built by Dr. George Osgood and occupied at the time of which I am writing by Samuel Preston, and which was destroyed in the great conflagration of June 10, 1845. Then I would pass on to the Neck, to the house of Miss Mehitable, daughter of Caleb Oakes, from there to No. 6, down past the Collins house to where lived the Tapley and Richards families, then up Collins street, across to the Rebecca Nurse house, though we knew it as Matthew Putnam's, and on to No. 5, to the Parsonage, the home of our President. From there to the turnpike to the houses of Nathaniel and Jasper Pope, and still further on to the Tollgate where lived the Proctors and Needhams, then on the Reading road to Daniel P. King's and to Mrs. Phelps' beyond. Then coming back over the turnpike to No. 4, almost up to the Middleton line to "Squire" Eleazer Putnam's, back again to the turnpike and on to the boundary line and even across it into Topsfield to Mrs. Pettingill's, where we had the pleasant huckleberry picnics. Such a paper would, as you see, bring in every part of what was then

known as North Danvers, and require much time to recall every house and the people who dwelt therein.

Instead of that I will keep at home in No. 4, and tell you of our old schoolhouse and the men and women who taught in it. I am fortunate in being able to give names and dates with accuracy in regard to the building of this house. Daniel Putnam was Clerk of the District and the papers relating to it have been carefully preserved. I find that the first meeting was called for Saturday, Nov. 20, 1802, at 3 o'clock P. M. It was to see if the district would build a schoolhouse and to determine the amount of money they would appropriate. I find the voters did come together at that time, voted to build a schoolhouse, and to raise four hundred dollars. Also voted to choose a committee to build the house, and that Capt. Levi Preston, Eleazer Putnam, Joseph Putnam, 3d, be the committee to purchase material. They were to draw a plan of the schoolhouse, giving length, width and height, "converse with a number of carpenters and see what they can build said house for," and report at a meeting to be held the first Monday in January, 1803, at 4 P. M. I further find that the committee built a schoolhouse twenty-five feet long and twenty feet wide at a cost of \$330; underpinning, \$40; stove, \$26; land, \$25; total, \$421. The house was probably as good as any one then in town. Among the teachers of its winter school of three months was Samuel Putnam, afterward well known in Portsmouth, N. H., and Brooklyn, N. Y., as a very successful teacher of boys. Later came Asa Cummings of Andover, who taught winters during his college course at Harvard; a man of sound scholarship and moral worth, he infused into his pupils a rare love of study and solid reading. For many years as editor of the *Christian Mirror* at Portland, Maine, he was widely known to the Christian public. Samuel Preston, his pupil, followed him as teacher. This house was on the old road from Salem to Middleton, and about midway between the houses of Major Andrew Nichols and his son John, on land now belonging to the Wentworth estate. This road being often blocked by the heavy and drifting snows of

the winters of that period, it required time and labor to keep a good path, which led our fathers to decide to move the schoolhouse to a more accessible location. This they did in 1828, moving it to the turnpike, very nearly half way between Newburyport and Boston, at least the old milestone reads "to Boston, 16 m. to Newburyport 16 m."

The moving of our schoolhouse to our young minds seemed an impossibility, but when Col. Jesse Putnam and his neighbors with his and their oxen set about it, it was speedily done. I seem now to plainly see that long string of cattle moving with "slow and measured tread" up the steep ascent, past John Nichols', round the corner and on to the straight and wide turnpike, and to the spot where stands today the Putnam schoolhouse. By this removal we left behind the long hill down which we had glorious slides (no coasting then), from the top above Mrs. Wentworth's house, down, down to the great elm tree. And more than that we left behind "Grand Ma'am Nichols'" well, with its "old oaken bucket" from which we drew such cold water, and its overhanging tree which bore delicious mulberries; then, too, her peach and pear trees which bore more and better fruit than her neighbors, at least so we thought when allowed to pick up the fallen ones. I do not wonder she sometimes chided us, for I know we did let down the bucket faster than we ought, and we did spill the water, but today I have only pleasant memories of her and her well. As early as 1816 our fathers began to talk of an addition to the schoolhouse to meet the wants, I suppose, of their rapidly growing families, but I do not find that such addition was made till the summer of its removal. While this addition and renovation was being made we had our school in a long low house which stood near where now live Mrs. McKeigue and Mrs. Carroll. This house was occupied by Lemuel Winchester, a Revolutionary soldier, and his wife, who relinquished one room for our use, and here, on benches without backs, on little chairs and stools, we sat and studied as well as we could. At night we put our books in the closet by the chimney to find in the

morning to our sorrow that the hungry mice had fed on our reading books. Mr. Winchester was, as we then thought, a very old man, spending much of his time on the bed, but he lived about sixteen years longer, dying in 1844 at the age of one hundred years and eight months.

Our teachers before and after this removal were often changed. We had summer teachers and winter teachers; men for the winter when the older boys and girls attended, and in summer, women, who taught the little ones their A B C's, and the older ones whatever was required by the Town Committee. In addition to this we found time to do much sewing, both plain and ornamental. Would not an exhibition of all the samplers that have been wrought in the schools of Danvers be an interesting one? My summer teacher for many years was Miss Eliza Preston, "Aunt Liza," as she was familiarly called by not only her many nephews and nieces all over town, but by her loving pupils. For the winter we had frequent change in our masters. There were William Preston, Francis P. Putnam, William R. Putnam, Joseph C. Fisk, afterward Dr. Fisk, the well known dentist of Salem, Auren M. Payson of Portsmouth, N. H., and for a short term, William A. Burnham, long the honored principal of Burr Seminary, Manchester, Vt., Otis Mudge and others. These I readily recall from memory, but later on I can give names and dates as recorded by the Prudential Committee of the District, in a little book which our Society has doubtless been the means of rescuing from destruction. It was brought to me a few weeks ago by Mrs. Maria B. Allen whose husband was the last to serve on this Committee under the old district system. This record begins with the summer of 1838, and stops at 1870, the time I presume this system was abolished in Danvers. The teacher first named in this record is Julia Ann Putnam, who taught or kept, as we used to say, the school for twelve weeks at \$2 per week. The winter following John D. Philbrick taught four months, receiving \$19 per month and board, and he taught three successive winters. Then Mellen Chamberlain was there for three winters, and

Julia Ann Putnam for five successive summers, though for the last few years her pay was \$2.50 per week. Next was Millicent Peabody, who received \$26.66 2-3 cents for twenty weeks' work and Allen Knight received \$23.33 1-3 cents for Miss Peabody's board for those twenty weeks. Then came Emily A. Putnam and E. Greely for the winter term; next, C. Adeline Preston and Charles A. Putnam. Miss Preston received the same pay, \$2.50 per week, for several summers, but later a little more was paid each season, some of the teachers being Asepath Pope, Miss Symonds, Abby J. Colcord, Elizabeth Colcord and Cornelia Hood, and other masters were E. G. Hook, E. M. Tappan, Andrew W. Mack, Amos A. Pope, Silas Merriam, J. Foster Ober and James Powell.

It is pleasant now to recall these young men then just starting out in life, and to follow them, and note the places of trust and usefulness they have filled and are now filling. Of Mr. Philbrick and Mr. Chamberlain I need not tell you. Of others, Charles A. Putnam, a Danvers boy, was at the time of his death Superintendent of the Schools of St. Louis, Mo., being the first incumbent of that office. He died in 1854, at the age of thirty years. Andrew W. Mack was a much esteemed and honored citizen of Londonderry, N. H. Mr. Greely studied theology, and has long been and still is an earnest, devoted minister in New Hampshire. Amos A. Pope, another native of Danvers, a young man of great promise, who had fitted himself for teaching in the Bridge-water Normal School, was just entering upon his work when he suddenly died. J. Foster Ober is a successful architect now in Boston; I think the Vendome is one of the buildings designed by him. James Powell, whose smoothly flowing words and earnest appeals so often moved the hearts and loosened the purse-strings of his hearers when pleading the cause of the American Missionary Association, and whose death coming just as he had been appointed to a larger field of usefulness and influence, brought sorrow to many all over our land.

Of the twenty persons who held the office of Prudential Committee for the thirty-two years which this record covers, I think but three are now living, namely, Francis Dodge, Andrew Nichols and Henry Verry. These records give also all other school expenses, the number of cords of wood bought, price paid for preparing the wood, the brooms, water pails, tin dippers bought, the panes of glass bought and set, etc. I had hoped I might find in our Town House the record which covers the thirty years previous to this, but Otis F. Putnam writes me that there is only a record giving names of the district officers from 1802 to 1869. I still hope it may yet be found in some one of the garrets of this district. If the Prudential Committee records of every district in town could be found, they might furnish rich material for our future historians. This schoolhouse, having served the district for nearly fifty years, was sold to James M. Allen, who moved it northward on the turnpike about three-quarters of a mile, and it is now a part of the home of Mrs. Allen, and in this house their sons and daughters were born. The new or present house was built in the summer of 1852, dedicated in October with interesting services, Dr. Andrew Nichols giving reminiscences of his boyhood days. Tradition says there was an earlier school house which stood nearer to Major Nichols', now Mrs. Wentworth's, than the one of which I have the records.

The books used in the new schoolhouse of 1803 were, doubtless, Pike's and Walsh's Arithmetics, Morse's Geography, American Preceptor and the English Reader, and, a little later, Lindley Murray's Grammar. This last was then new, having been issued but a few years before.

And here let me say that when geography was first taught in this school, the pupils seated themselves with their faces to the north, as Mr. Morse suggested, sitting on the boxes on the boys' side of the house, which they vacated for the time being.

The recommendations given to Mr. Walsh's New Mercantile Arithmetic, by the merchants of Salem, Boston and New-

buryport, are interesting. The Salem recommendation is signed by William Gray, Jr., Benjamin Hodges, B. Pickman, Nathaniel Bowditch, Jacob Ashton, William Prescott, Jacob Crowninshield and Elias Hasket Derby, on October 7, 1800.

The following information is added by Andrew Nichols, grandson of Maj. Nichols:

The first schoolhouse that stood on the triangle at the junction of Preston with Nichols street, and just south of the wall at the easterly corner of the late John Nichols' estate, now, in 1913, owned by the heirs of Godfrey Morse, Esq., was, I now believe, the cheese room, the most easterly room of the string of rooms on a line with the leanto rooms of my grandmother, Eunice Nichols' mansion. The cheese room, as I remember it as a boy, was a plastered room of good proportions and much larger than many of the rooms in the main part of the house; its distance from them caused it to be named and known as "The Oregon." In that room I have labored many long hours at the crank of the patient churn, and counted the number of the sage and other cheeses on the shelves around the room. It was about forty feet easterly of the well of which Mrs. Philbrick speaks, and may I add the water of that well was cold. I have no doubt that my grandfather, Major Andrew Nichols, bought it and removed it from the junction of the old Andover and Boxford roads, now Nichols and Preston streets.

LETTER FROM JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

READ AT A MEETING OF THIS SOCIETY, MAR. 17, 1890.

"AMESBURY, Jan. 16, 1890.

"*Dear Miss Hunt :*

"I am happy to accept the honorary membership of the Danvers Historical Society, and if I can in any way promote its objects, I shall be glad to do so. The local history of our New England towns ought to be carefully studied. Much has been lost by the long neglect of it. It is not merely town and church records that are of interest and importance. The traditions, habits, household affairs, all that throw light on the lives of the early settlers, should be carefully investigated and preserved.

"I am truly thy friend,

"JOHN G. WHITTIER."

DIARY FOR THE YEAR 1824, KEPT BY
MOSES PORTER.

Moses Porter, son of Jonathan, Jr., and Lydia (Porter) Porter, was born May 2, 1794. He lived at the time this diary was written at the homestead in Putnamville which until recently was used as a clubhouse by the Danvers Country Club, it having been destroyed by fire on Dec. 8, 1912. His mother was a sister of Gen. Moses Porter of Revolutionary fame, and also of Zerubbabel Porter, the pioneer tanner and shoe manufacturer. Moses had a brother William, born Feb. 18, 1806, and sisters, Cynthia, born Oct. 24, 1789, and Sarah, born Dec. 24, 1797. On Jan. 1, 1826, he married Fanny Giddings, who was born in Middleton in Aug., 1792, and whose sister Hannah was the wife of Matthew Putnam, then living on the Rebecca Nurse farm. Their only child was Fanny Maria Porter, who was born May 21, 1830. Moses died June 6, 1858, aged sixty-four years, and the mother and daughter spent the remainder of their lives in the house on Locust street, opposite Col. Warren Porter's residence. Mrs. Porter died Sept. 20, 1877, aged eighty-six; the daughter died Dec. 17, 1874, aged forty-four years. The following abstract from the diary is made for the purpose of giving some idea of the daily life of a farmer's son of nearly one hundred years ago, his pleasures and occupations, the social intercourse of the neighborhood, and the current prices of commodities in the various shops and markets of Danvers and Salem.

Jan. 1, 1824. I cut wood at the door, tended the cattle & Mrs. Millett went home today or rather down to Uncle Porter's, sometime before night.

3. It snowed quite fast in the morning so that I was in

hopes to have gone to market with the sleigh but it stopped before 9, had to go with the waggon. Milk sold pretty well, hadn't enough for my customers. Carried some sausages wh. sold for 10 cts. per lb. Rec'd the first No. of the Observer for this year, took a number of them to distribute among my acquaintance, this 1st No. appears much better than they have the year past, Left one at Col. Porter's, he thinks he may take them awhile, didn't get home till rather late.

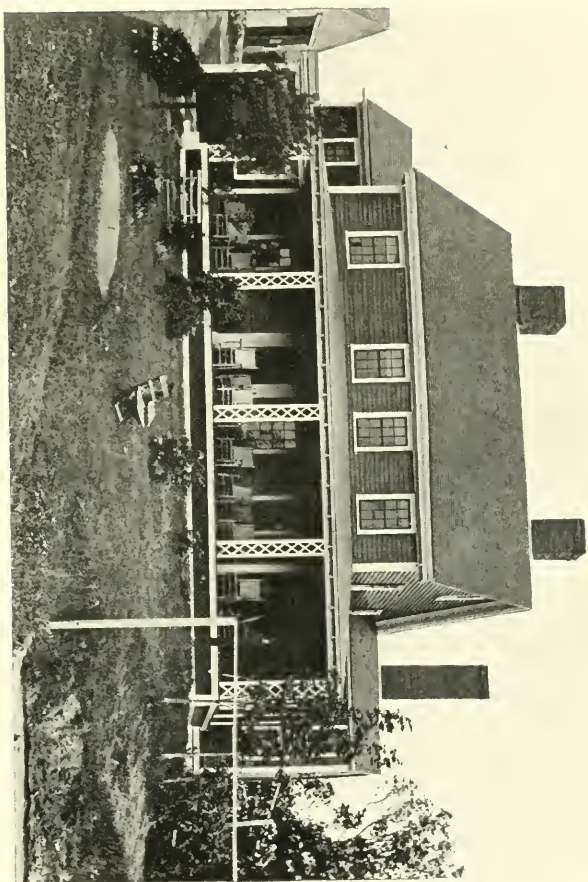
Sunday, 4. Went to meeting P. M., the old Dr.* preached as usual. The singing I tho't was better than usual, owing to the late accession of members. Went over to Mr. Wyatt's to see if I could engage him to come and kill our pigs on the morrow, wh. he agreed to do. Found Betsey Smith there and a brother of hers. Left an Observer there and sent one down to old Mr. Israel Putnam's by her, then took 2 more over to Mr. Putnam's and as I expected that Fanny was not gone yet to Middleton, spent some hours with her.

5. Mr. Wyatt came between 9 & 10 & we got thro' with the butchering very comfortable. He ate dinner. I paid him, he brot in the large hog for us & then went home.

6. While I was milking this morning, Uncle David came up here and said that old Mrs. Baker was dead & to be buried this afternoon, funeral set at 10. Sir and I made some mortar & laid a new hearth in the front East room today.

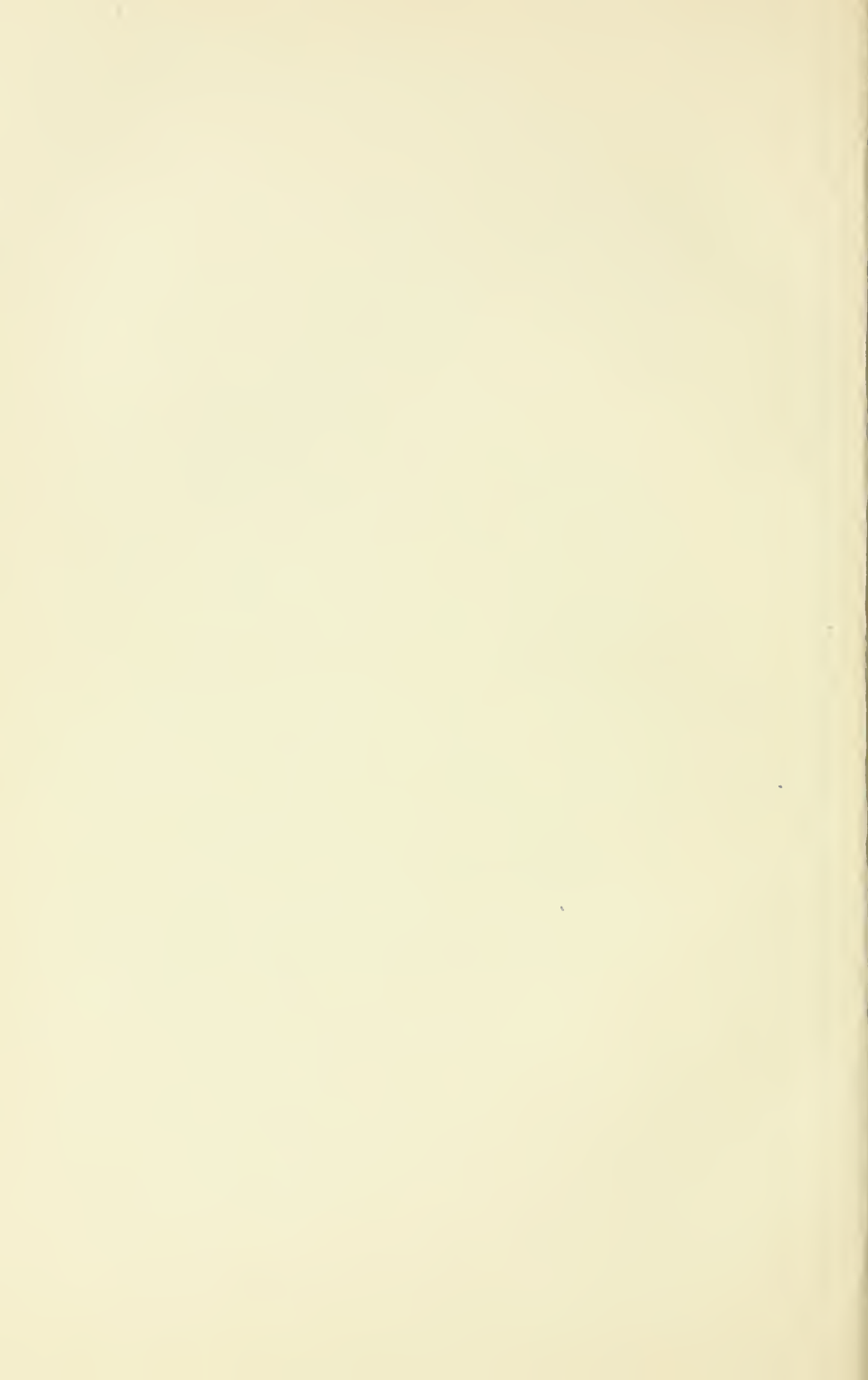
7. Sir cut up the pork today. I cut & split wood at the door & went over to Eben. Wilkins' to see if he had done my thin boots which I carried over there some days since, found he had not got back yet from Middleton or somewhere else. Zadock said he would mend them for me on the morrow if Eben did not return soon enough. In the evening went over to Mr. Wyatt's. Reckon'd & settled accounts with him by paying him 25 cents, had no difficulty in settling, the former misunderstanding being occasioned by a mistake of my own. Didn't see Salina nor Milton, understood there had been a number of girls in there this evening, tho't Fanny was one of them. Crossed the Pond going and coming. The pig weighed

*Rev. Benjamin Wadsworth, D. D., pastor of the First Church, 1772-1826.



JONATHAN PORTER HOUSE. LOCUST STREET.

Destroyed by Fire, Dec. 8, 1912.



112 lb. sow, 227 do. Whole weight of pork this year, 597 lbs.

8. Went to market, carried 1 bushel of long red potatoes, 1 pk. apples & the harsletts, sold the milk at 5 cents pr. q. as usual, potatoes at 2^f to 40 cts. pr. b., apples 20 cts., harsletts /9 to 1/, met with a tolerable good market. Got back about sunset, went over to Eben's again; he has not returned yet, neither has Zadock done my boots.

9. Went over & got my boot, thick one, wh. Zadock has mended for me, gave him /9 for doing it. After dinner loaded 4 feet of wood wh' Sir haul'd down to Mr. Dale's, it being the first time we have used the new oxen, they appeared to work very well, travel remarkable fast. I cut & split wood at the door.

10. Intended to have gone to Salem in the Chaise today to carry Cynthia but owing to the weather tho't it best to omit it but after I had milked, it seemed to break away some so tackled the Chaise & set out about 1-2 past 11, found it very muddy travelling. Left Cynthia at Dr. Nichols & went into Salem. Got home just at dark.

Sunday, 11. Wrote some & read some of the N. England Farmers, found them interesting.

12. Hauled some wood out of the pasture, after I come back from the Blacksmith's, Mr. Batchelder's, where I went to get the oxen's shoes new set, 2 of them having come off, had all the rest of the shoes new clinched & new nails put in where wanted, carried down the N. Port Herald, which I got for Col. Porter Sat. & left it there.

13. Dull & unpleasant, but Mother having tho't and talked of going down to Uncle Porter's for sometime past, concluded to go there today, so I tackled the sleigh & carried her down there, left the mare, and rode part of the way with Bond's bread carrier home. Put the oxen on to the sled & went up into my field & bro't home a load of apple tree wood. In the evening went down after Mother, come home about 9. Uncle gave me the last qtr. int. due the 1st of Jan., it being 19\$ 50cts.

14. Went over to Mr. T. Kimball's and Mr. Hood's. The old folks went up to Mrs. Wallis' in the evening and staid till late.

15. Sophia Trask came over & spent the day & tarried all night. The old folks went over to Mrs. Porter's in the evening.

16. I tended the cattle, hauled the remainder of the logs out of the pasture & cut them all up. Sir went over to Eben Wilkins' shop to mend his boots & brought home mine that Zadock had mended. Sophia T. staid here thro' the day & at night I carried her home, spent a few minutes there, then went into Mr. Putnam's, had a short interview with Fanny after the folks went to bed, but was too much interrupted by Charles (who was not well) to stay long.

17. Went to market, sold eggs for 25 cts. pr. doz. Carried a good lot of Salt Beef to Mrs. Farrington, which Aunt Sally sent her. Went to Mrs. Millett's & didn't get home till after dark. Heard Mr. John Proctor dyed yesterday, was not sick more than a week with a fever.

Sunday, 18. Set off for meeting, but it come on to snow so fast by the time I got as far as J. Sheldon's that I tho't it best not to go today, so shifted my course & went up to Aunt Lefe's & got Mother's scissors wh' Sophia carried home thro' a mistake. Understood that there was a letter at Mr. J. Putnam's for Cynthia from Marblehead, so went in there. Found Fanny alone with the children, staid sometime & then come home.

19. Went into the swamp today and got out 2 loads of dry maple wood. In the evening as I was cutting up wood at the door, saw an unusual large number of Country teams go down, some on wheels & some on runners, I tho't as many as twenty or thirty & sometime after supper Uncle Daniel came in on horseback, said he come down with a sleigh without any load. Left his other horse at Uncle Z.'s.

20. Uncle D. went away in the morning, leaving his horse here. Sir & I went into the swamp, cut a pine & mended the paths over the old ditch, got home one of the old

stacks. In the evening went over to see Fanny. Had a very interesting interview with her. Got home in good season.

21. Went into my back lot & felled a number of oak trees. Sir come up with the team, so we took home one load with us.

23. Uncle D. come here in the morning & took away his horse, and came back at night with his sleigh & both horses. Young Daniel had come down with him. He had not got any load of consequence. The travelling was so bad that he tho't it best to take in the principal part of it at Haverhill.

24. Went to market with the waggon. Went to Mrs. Millet's, saw Mary, she sent up some caps to Aunt Sally that she had made for her, Aunt sent 2 of them to Mother, bro't some books to Uncle Z. Porter. Old Mrs. Peele, who has been fast declining for some time past, dyed today.

Sunday, 25. I went to meeting P. M., the Dr. preached a funeral sermon on occasion of the death of Mr. John Proctor, from the words in Job, "Yea, man giveth up the Ghost, and where is he?"

26. Snowed most of the day, and in the evening made some ax handles.

27. About 10, Uncle Cheever come here with one horse sleigh & a load of butter, Beef, &c, put up his horse & staid till night. I cut wood at the door & in the eve Sir tackled his horse & sleigh & he, uncle & Cynthia went over to Mr. J. Putnam's & staid the eve, said they were coming here Thurs. eve. Fanny was at her sister's.

28. Uncle set out to market as early as he could & so did I. Took Sarah & Cynthia with me in the sleigh & went round the old way, left the girls corner of Bickford St. & then went round & sold what milk we had, went down to Mrs. Millet's, found Cynthia there. Uncle C. come there too. Ate dinner there & then come home, stopped at Mr. Howe's & had one shoe put on to the mare's fore foot, gave 32 cents.

29. Sir hauled a load of dry maple wood down to Mr. Dale's, and some of my oak wood to Col. Porter's. Porter C. came here in a gig on runners bringing Mary Gould &

Cynthia & a little before night Mr. J. Putnam, wife & Sophia Trask came. Uncle did not arrive till after dark. Sarah and Mary C. come with him. Porter & Mary Gould went away about 9. I wrote a letter to Aunt Collier, sent it by Uncle C.

31. Went to market, carried Mary C. down to Salem, she intending to go in the stage Coach to Marblehead. Went to Mrs. Millet's & got some things that Sarah left there, went to Mrs. Batchelder's & bot a new flag handkerchief, gave 1 Dollar for it, called into Wm. Ives', saw his Uncle Stephen B. there & his girl Lucy Gardner for the first time. She seemed like an agreeable, pleasant person. Called at Mrs. Farrington's.

Sunday, Feb. 1. Pleasant in the morning so that I tho't of going to meeting, but before noon the wind rose & it grew much colder so that I did not go.

2. Went over to Mr. T. Kimball's. Loaded some maple wood for Mrs. Archer. Saw Joel W. in their woods loading oak wood, didn't see Mr. K., he was gone to Andover.

3. Went to Salem. Took on 2 casks of lime at Burrill & Robbins for Col. Porter at 7-6 pr. Found Porter Cheever at work at Col. Porter's for Harthorne & Andrew. Saw Major Griswold from Brookfield, Vt., at the shop in company with a Mr. Hyde, a neighbor of his, from Randolph. He said he expected Uncle B. set out yesterday, that they were all well there except the old Capt., who had been very sick, that Wm. was there & well tho' he had been quite homesick. I drove home, untackled.

5. In the eve the old folks took a walk over to see Mrs. Putnam. Porter Cheever come in & spent the eve here. Sir went down to the Neck.

6. Uncle B. Porter & Mr. Abbot, one of his neighbors, come here with a large country box & 2 stout horses. They ate supper & then Uncle went down to Uncle Z. P's.

7. Mr. Abbot wanting me to go to market with him, I accordingly went. Sold a keg full of milk for Uncle Z. P. We stopped there going down and took out Uncle B.'s things, ex-

cept a cheese & Gammon of Bacon, which he desired me to leave at Mrs. Farrington's. I found a market for many of Mr. Abbot's things. He sold the greater part of his butter at 14 cents pr. lb., Sausages at 8 cents, Cheese principally at 7 do., his pork at 43-4 cts. pr., the total of which was 705 lbs., it come to \$33 48 Cts. I took 41 Dollars 22 Cts. for him & paid in way of change 2.84 Cts. He bot salt & Mackeral of Moore & Pratt to the amount of 14\$ 65 Cts. for which I am responsible, he having concluded to leave his cheese with me to sell to discharge the debt. We did not come out of Salem until after candle-light. Stopped at the Neck to get a grist, called at Adams & Tyler's & took home the account they had against Sir & an acknowledgment of a mistake they had made to the amt. of 2.08 Cents. Mr. Abbot bot a number of articles at Mr. Warren's & I bot what articles we wanted there to the amount of 1.17 Cts. We didn't get home until about 9, then untackled, ate supper. Uncle B. went down to the Plains in the eve'g, bot a bag of Salt, which we brought up for him.

Sunday, 8. Snow before noon. I thought of going down after Uncle's Fish, but Mr. A. concluded to go. Uncle Z. P. come here just at night, Andrew P. with him. After supper Uncle & Sir went over to see Mrs. N. Putnam.

9. Before he went Uncle let me have 45 Dollars for which I gave him a note payable on demand. Before night, Nathan Millet, his wife and Mary come here & stayed till in the eve some time.

10. Worked in the swamp P. M. Sir went into the swamp & I went over to Mr. J. Putnam's with the girls, we spent the eve there. Fanny was at home.

11. Dull & rainy all day, I made a broom out of some corn, tended the cattle. The wind blew with a great violence all night, accompanied with a heavy rain. I couldn't sleep scarcely any, tho I kept my bed.

12. Went down to Mr. Batchelder's & got a shoe put on to the mare & 2 others new set & then took her down to Mr. Howe's & got one put on down there. Went down to the

Plains & bot 2 lbs. sugar, 20 cts. There was an examination of the school this afternoon, I believe.

13. Went into my back lot & trimmed trees & in the evening I took a walk over to Mr. J. Putnam's tho' didn't know that Fanny would be at home. Found her there and spent an agreeable evening. M. Thorndike is there.

14. Went to market & found it very rough travelling, didn't get into Salem until nearly 12. Stopped at the neck and left some butter that Uncle B. left for them. Heard that Mr. J. M. Abbot was drowned in the Mill pond last night, saw his body brought home. Bought something at Mrs. Batchelder's, took my watch at Balch & Smith's, bot some things at Mr. Warren's. Found a letter in the P. O. for me from Dorchester & Capt. S. Wilkins gave me another that he received in Marblehead, which was from Ira C.

Sunday, 15. Tho't of going to meeting but the weather prevented. There was to be a Baptist meeting at Mr. Wm. Shillaber's this eve but did not go to see.

16. Rained the greater part of the day. In the evening there was a school meeting to which Sir went, but I staid at home & wrote. They concluded it best not to have the school kept any longer than the 4 months that the master was engaged for.

17. I went over to Ebenr. Wilkins to see if he had come home & could foot my old boots, but he had not returned yet & Zadock said he should not like to undertake to do them. Come home & went to cutting wood at the door. Before noon, Mr. Wallis come along, said that Ebenr. had returned, so Sir took my boots over there to see if he would also make a pair for himself, which he agreed to do. Sir come back, cut out the feet & carried them over to Mr. Endicott's to get them shav'd down some. In the evening the girls & I went over to Mr. Shillaber's & spent the evening till about 9.

18. Went over to Ebenr.'s immediately after breakfast to carry the boot pattern which Sir had of him yesterday. Mr. & Mrs. Wallis spent the evening here.

19. Went down to Col. Porter's, bot 10 lbs. sole leather

at 26 Cents pr., come home by the way of Eben's, left it there. Cut down the poplars in the close. P. Cheever come here this afternoon. Sir & I went to singing school in the evening.

20. Went into my field to cut oaks, Sir went into the swamp, cut bushes, trimmed maple suckers.

21. Set out to market. Called at the P. Office, found no letter for myself but one for Alfred P., left Cynthia's at the Sun T. Paid Balch & Smith 5 Dollars more toward my watch. Called at Putnam & Cheever's & paid Capt. C. 40 Dollars interest money. N. P. took a receipt. Bot a number of articles at the Plains. Mr. Batchelder mended an ax for us today.

Sunday, 22. Washington's birthday. Hail, snow, sleet and rain alternately all day. Intended to have gone to meeting but could not owing to the weather. Could not even go to see Fanny in the eve as I wished, without great inconvenience.

23. Went into the swamp, hauled what wood we could, found it excellent working there. Mother went over to Mr. Seth Richardson's & In the eve Sir went after her, whilst I made a visit at another place. Found my dear girl ill, but however she spent the most interesting evening with me perhaps that she ever has, the most important as to its future consequence to us both, left there rather late, but got home well.

25. Went to Mill with the sleigh. Bot 2 quarts of Rum. 17 cents, stopped at Uncle Z. P.'s. Aunt sent her compliments to Mother, wanted her to come down there next Thursday & the Girls & myself Friday evening. Sir engaged Mr. Richardson to help up on the morrow.

27. Mr. Richardson charged 1/6 for what he worked. Went down to Mr. Howe's and had the oxen's shoes, new set, 8 of them 48 cents. Sir had one of his great toes badly bruised by a log falling on it.

28. Up in good season, tended the cattle & set off to market. Sold 3 pks. Exeter potatoes at 50 cts. Left a cheese at

Mrs. Peele's, saw Lucy G. at Mary Ives', called at Mrs. Millet's, heard Mr. M. Preston was dead. Bot a nice goad stick in Salem.

Sunday, 29. The girls went over to Aunt Lefe's before noon. P. M. I went to meeting, met them down by the lower bars.

Mar. 1. Cut 2 maple trees & 3 oaks on the back of the Island, then swingled some flax. Saml. Wallis come here on his way home from School after their egg box sugar & said the School had concluded for several days. Went to bed after 10, just as I was going to sleep, Mother who was not in bed waked me by saying there was a great fire over to Mr. Seth Richardson's. Immediately dressed & tho' felt convinced it was the chimney, yet thinking the folks might all be abed, concluded it best to go over. Found them all up & the house full of company, there having been a singing school tonight & a number of them went up there after it was over. Finding the danger over, I come home.

3. Cut an oak down by the row wall near the swamp. In the eve' went over to Mr. J. Putnam's & Aunt Lefe's & found old Mrs. Preston & her daughter Berry there. At the former place had a short interview with Fanny.

4. Felled several oak trees and before night the girls went up to Mrs. Wallis' & at night I followed them, found Sophia Trask there, but not Fanny. However, spent an agreeable evening there, had a good supper.

5. Lydia Smith come here.

6. Went to market. Called at Mr. N. Putnam's. He couldn't attend to reckoning with me today. Called at Uncle Porter's. Had an old shoe of the Col.'s for Sir.

Sunday, 7. Dull rainy weather all day which prevented my going to meeting as I had intended, so kept house, wrote, read.

9. Delightful morn. I cut wood & heard the first sparrow singing, heard Mr. Wallis' turkeys gobbling & saw a red-headed woodpecker, heard blue-jays. In the eve, went over to see Fanny, found Mary T. gone. Found Mr. Evans there, but he went away in good season.

10. Destroyed a great many caterpillar eggs. Went over to Mr. Endicott's to talk with him about exchanging the Island for his front lot, but hadn't any chance. Found Dr. Kittredge there bleeding Alfred in his sore leg.

11. I went to the sale of the old widow Baker's things at Public Vendue, it begun at 9 A. M., but not till after 2 P. M. was there a considerable assemblage. Things generally sold high as they are apt to at Country Vendues. I bot the old flax-comb for 80 cents, also the best part of the pewter ware, bot 6 dinner Plates, 3 Platters & a very large Bason, the whole amounting to 2 Dollars 66 Cents.

12. Cut some of the black cherry trees on the Island. Went over & settled with Mr. Woodberry for what I bot there yesterday & brought home the dishes. Paid him 3 Dollars 46 Cents.

14. Went to meeting P. M., Mr. W. preached as usual, touched upon the late sudden death of Dr. James Philips Putnam. After meeting accompanied Adrian up to his uncle's. Fanny was not at meeting, but found her there, took tea there & tarried awhile with her but being considerably interrupted by Charles, I did not think it worth while to stay long. There was an evening meeting down to Mr. Daniel P.'s tonight but didn't go. John Preston, Adrian & Wm. went.

15. Went to swingling flax, Sir having been breaking before. Didn't find the last year's so good as we had been led to expect, not quite rotten enough.

16. Porter Cheever come in and staid all night.

18. Cut another oak down by the Rea meadow. Went over to Aunt Lefe's & carried 2 lbs. of flax.

19. Dressed flax till near night, Sir broke do., talked with him about future business. Mr. Wilkins come here in the afternoon & brought Sir's new boots. Sir carried wood down to Mr. Dale's.

20. P. M. went over to Mr. Seth's, bored out a hatchet bottom, carried the teeth to Uncle David's to get them straightened & had to leave them. Heard the bell tolling but couldn't learn who it was for.

Sunday, 21. Went to meeting. Eve' went over to see Fanny where I also saw her Cousin Fanny Flint. Stopped at Mr. Wyatt's on my way over there, gave him his tax bill Said he was coming after his cider soon.

22. Went into the swamp & got out a load of the old hay. Went to market, things sold tolerable well. I found Isaac Waldron after searching some time for him. Talked with him about coming here to work this year. Went down to Fowler's mills after the rolls, but couldn't find anybody there. Found them at Uncle Porter's shop, called at Uncle David's shop & got the hatchet teeth, gave him /9 for straightening them. Found Thomas Swan here direct from Dorchester.

23. We hauled stones and laid them near where we expect to have the hogs' house. Thomas & Cynthia went over to Aunt Lefe's this morn.

24. Dressed flax, but the wind got out early so that it was not very nice weather for that purpose. Mr. Wyatt come here with a horse & waggon & got the cider that I had promised him but he did not pay me for it.

25. Heard the first robin and blackbird singing. Willard Brown come here on foot across from Mr. Endicott's & tarried with us thro' the night. Stephen Nick come in here of an errand for old Mrs. Putnam.

26. Swingled flax all day, Sir broke. Willard went away soon after breakfast bound to Salem, Boston, then back to Plaistow.

27. Found the market very dull for everything. bot 1 bushel of Corn at 45 Cents, stopped to have it ground, which made me late home. Took home the stubble plow from F. Howe's, where I carried it to get it sharpened.

30. Soon after breakfast, Sir went down to Mr. Dale's to see his old cart that he has offered for sale, but didn't agree upon any terms for it, tho't he should be willing to give \$8 for it. I went down in the field & picked & beat in stones on the stubble. P. M. went to Mr. Dale's Vendue and found him very much disturbed. Sir did not stay there long. I

bot a rake for 24 cents, the rocking Churn, 2.30, the original cost 3.00, and a milk pail, 50 cents. I intended to have bot the large Cheese tub, but suffered Joel Wilkins to take it off my hands at 2 Dollars. It was a very nice one of the Shakers' make. Porter Kettell was auctioneer & P. Dale, Junr. Clerk. In the evening, Mr. A. Pope's son Zephaniah come in here to exchange notes which we did.

31. Set off for Ebenr. Goodhue's Vendue. Stopped at Mr. Wallis' on my way & paid Z. Pope the interest. Daniel Fuller, Esq., of Middleton was Auctioneer. Cows sold from 25 down to 12 Dollars per head, oxen from 60 to 70 do., his horse for rising 71 do. Afternoon the sales suspended awhile when Mr. G. generously treated the Company with bread & fish & grog, I bot a draft chain, 1.50 Cents & 2 binding do. for 1.30 do., one pitch fork 30 do. & 1-2 doz. tin milk pans at 56 cents pr., total, 6.51. Had to wait till near sunset before I could get my bill made out. Had to walk home alone. Found the girls had gone down to Uncle Porter's. Inquired about the ox-cart but found Mr. Dale still held it too high to buy. Gave him a due bill for my things & agreed to pay him on acct.

Apr. 1. A pleasant day for fasting.

2. As the wind was northerly I went to swingling flax. Osgood Dale come up here today to see if I would haul a load of hay to Salem for his Father tomorrow for 7/6 & his goods next week for 4/6 per load, but I refused. Offered to haul the hay next Monday at the proposed price, he finding a market, & the other things for a Dollar per load, he finding me team & board.

3. Went to market. Understood that Ira Cheever has had a son born to him & that he is going to commence keeping the South school next Monday in Salem. Mr. Dale says that G. Tufts has hauled his hay to market today for him & sold it for 15 Dollars pr. ton for which, he was to give him 9/-

Sunday, 4. A very warm pleasant spring day, staid at home today & read H. K. White's Remains, like it much.

5. Mended the ox-waggon & cleaned the Chaise. P. M.

Tackled the Chaise, and then walked down to Uncle Z. Porter's, found they had just gone to meeting. Went on to the meeting, the old way, found a large concourse of people there assembled & the passage to the poles excessively crowded. It was a long time before I could get up with my vote, but did at last and put it in for Gov. Eustis. Stephen N. and Joel P. come over here just at night in search of a sheep and lamb that was missing. The old folks did not get home until near about 9. Sir said there was a democratic gain in Danvers.

6. Very warm. Set out with the wood, the oxen travelled off quite smartly at first but before they got to Salem the weather grew so warm that the near ox lolled his tongue considerably. Got into Salem about ten, and unloaded at Mrs. Archer's. Found the democratic ticket was prevailing as far as heard from except in Boston where the federalists had increased some. It appears pretty sure that we have elected the same Senator in Essex this year as last.

10. Went to market. Saw Ira C., took a letter from him to Cynthia, took one out of the P. O. from Wm. put one in for Uncle B. P.

Sunday, 11. It rained all day so that I couldn't go to meeting as I wanted to. My left leg seems to be affected with the rheumatism. Cynthia went over to Aunt Lefe's last Friday and returned yesterday. She went to get Fanny to make a gown for her, which she did.

12. Sir and I reckoned accounts as far as we could ascertain them, not having the blacksmith's bill yet, after which Sir went over to Mr. Endicott's, heard that Uncle Z. Porter was quite sick. My tooth ached quite hard all day, went to bed early, didn't sleep much. As accounts stand I am indebted 54 Dollars 43 Cents.

13. My tooth ached as bad as ever, tho't of going down to the Dr.'s in the morning but omitted it till noon, when I had it drawn. It come easier than I expected. The Dr. coming this way, I rode with him as far as Mr. O. Woodbury's then walked up to Uncle Z. Porter's. Received mother's divi-

dend 19 Dollars 50 Cents. Saw the Col., he was very busy grinding bark, the late rains being quite favorable for that business.

14. While we were planting, Mr. Elias Putnam come along here & stopped a while. In the evening went over to see Fanny once more, not having been able to go there for some time, found her well and pleasant as usual, carried her 3 Tortoise shell combs for her to take one. Carried over the first Vol. of Henry K. White's remains for her to read.

16. G. Tufts come & dressed the oldest calf.

17. Went to market with the veal, sold one half the head and pluck to Col. Porter for /9 & the skin at 10 Cts. pr. It weighed 9 1-2 lbs. Went to Salem, sold the loins at 8 Cts., legs at 7 Cts. I paid 1.75 Cts. toward the comb that Fanny kept, the price being 16/6. Brought home some plum trees from Salem that Mrs. Masury gave me & set them out.

Sunday, 18. Went to meeting for the sake of paying James A. Putnam for my seat last year, called at his house and paid him 9/. Engaged a seat this year. Overtook Mr. Seth Putnam. Mr. Hubbard preached today. In the evening went over to see Fanny, found Augustus rather troublesome in consequence of his mother's weaning him.

19. Sir went up to Mr. Wallis' to sow a peck of flax seed for him. Whilst we were at dinner, Mr. Boardman come in here. I paid him for the use of his horse last fall to go to Marblehead, 3/9, said he had forgotten it. Sir and I trimmed the old great Apple tree in the corner of their Close this morning by the old Ladies leave. Mr. Thompson come here.

20. Mr. Thompson, the tin Pedlar, left soon after breakfast. He come last night just as we set down to supper, but as we were going to meeting we couldn't wait on him so he had to put his horse up himself. At the meeting, Sir was chosen Moderator and I was Chosen Clerk, took my oath & proceeded to the duties thereof. There was not much business done. Col. Porter, E. Putnam & Abijah Richardson were chosen the Standing Committee for the year ensuing. The meeting was adjourned to the 2d Monday in May.

21. Went to market. Bought 1 haddock at 4 1-2 on my way home in the North fields. Met 2 men with packs on in search of business. Talked with them, and the one whom I liked best concluded to come home with me & see if we could agree upon terms.

22. Mr. Ellis cut some wood before breakfast. Sir marked out the Barley ground with a chain & sowed it. Before night I went over to Wenham to see if I could get Mr. Preston to build a cart for me, said he would build one for ten Dollars, the wood work on credit for 6 months. Called in to Mr. Clark's.

23. Went over to Mr. Endicott's and borrowed a small piece of rosin, gave Alfred a letter that I had written to Mr. M. Nelson of Rowley. Engaged Mr. Seth to make a cart for us.

24. Went to market. Brought home part of the rolls of wool from Fowler's factory.

Sunday, 25. I was so much engaged in writing that I couldn't go to meeting till evening, when I went over to Mr. P.'s, found they were all gone to meeting down to Mr. Daniel's, except Fanny, the children and Mr. Proctor. He went to bed soon and left us to ourselves.

26. Mr. Tufts come and dressed Pink's calf.

27. Heard that Wm. Ives was published last Sunday.

May 1. This was Sir's birthday. Mr. S. Putnam's dog killed one of our oldest lambs today.

Sunday, 2. Whilst sitting by the front window writing in the East room, I noticed a bright flash of lightning, which injured a girl living at Mr. Perley Goodale's so that her recovery is much doubted. Mr. Woodman come here to see Mr. Ellis and they accompanied me over to Putnam's hill, as I was going to meeting, to look out with the spy glass. Went over to Mr. Putnam's and spent the evening with Fanny. S. Preston came in there after supper and said there was a considerable shower of hail fell at the neck, also that his father Proctor was quite indisposed with a lame leg in consequence of a hurt that he received

some 5 or 6 weeks ago. Had considerable conversation with John Preston about religious matters, he read a law to me passed at the last session of our General Court, which seems as tho' it might affect our Society essentially.

3. Went to see if I could get a new arm put into the waggon, but Mr. Seth was gone down to Uncle Porter's. Wanted to borrow a stone hammer, but finding that he had none, went down further, called at Uncle David's, who said that his was wore out, so went down to Uncle Porter's, found his was cracked. Went down and borrowed Mr. Woodbury's, but when I got home found that I could not break the rock.

4. Mr. Ellis had to go to training & I having concluded to bring Fanny here today, got Mr. Wallis' horse & put her into our chaise. Went down to her brother Matthew's, spent the afternoon, come away at dark, stopped at Uncle Tim's.

5. Mr. Ellis and I hauled stones from down by the Rea meadow till near tea time when I come in & Saml. Cummings blundered in here & staid till supper time. Went home with Fanny in the evening. She took home with her what flax there was ready dressed, 6 lbs. 9 oz.

7. Paid Mr. Wallis for the mare, 30 Cts.

8. Went to market. Sold the little lamb's skin at 25 Cts., some white seed beans to Mr. Lang at /9 pr. qt. Found that Ira C. had moved over to Salem.

10. Meeting for choice of representatives to the General Court. We decided to send but one representative after a hard struggle and Nathan Poor was chosen, got back before night, took care of the cattle & then went down to the school house to our Society meeting. We didn't do much business there except to instruct the committee to procure a preacher for 4 Sabbaths.

11. William Ives told me that he expected to be married on the morrow & invited me to come & visit him in the evening. I went over to consult Fanny about it, but she tho't it not best, so concluded not to go.

13. Last night lent Thomas Bradstreet my gun.

15. Went to market. Also to Wm. Ives', found him set-

tled apparently to his mind, his Lucy seems agreeable & pleasant. P. M. went up to my back lot & cut birch bean poles and in the eve' went up to Capt. Bradstreet's.

Sunday, 16. Went to meeting, but as it looked like rain, wore my surtout, but felt rather uncomfortable with it. Heard Mr. Dana of Marblehead preach. Went to meeting at Squire Ele's in the evening.

18. Sir had Mr. Elias' oxen today.

Sunday, 23. Went to the schoolhouse all day & heard Mr. Briggs,* whom Col. Porter engaged, all liked him tolerable well, altho' not quite as well as Mr. Hudson,* last year. Sir invited Mr. Bodg here to dine. Aunt S. went to meeting in the afternoon, rode in the chaise, Sarah went with her.

25. Went to market in the Chaise today & carried Cynthia, she being going down after a pair of spectacles, Porter having given her money to get them with. Left her at Mrs. Bacon's. Sally went out to the shops with her & she succeeded in finding a pair that suited her at Mr. Warner's, for which she had to give \$3.75 Cts., 25 for a case. After we got back, went down to the road & engaged passage for her to Haverhill in the Mail stage, Potter's.

26. The Annual General Election in Boston. Went over to Mr. Wyatt's after some Cranberry beans, found it very cold, insomuch that my fingers really ached with the cold. Took home Mr. Boardman's horse, put her into the Chaise & went over to Fanny's. Took her & Catherine Chapman down to her mother's, stopped there a while, then went on to Uncle Tim's, and spent the remainder of the afternoon there, saw several horse races. Come with Fanny before night & then let the girls ride home in the Chaise & I walked.

27. Mary Cheever went down to the lower Parish today to live at David Daniels, Jr.'s, she being sent for. Mary Trask also went with her, leaving Sophia here, where she tarried the night. Aunt Sally went over to Alfred's this afternoon.

Sunday, 30. Understood that Fanny, John & wife &

*Early Universalist minister.

Adrian had been up to Middleton to attend the funeral of a Mrs. Flint, wife to Fanny's cousin.

31. At night we went over to Bishop's meadow & shut the gate to see if we could stop water enough to wash the sheep.

June 1. Sir went over to the Sluice but found there was not water enough there to wash the sheep, so we concluded to sheer them without. I borrowed Mr. Goodhue's shears & Mr. Ellis & I took one of the carpenter's benches into the barn. The nine sheep yielded 41 lbs. of clean wool. Wm. worked on the road today with Mr. Richardson. He began the highway work yesterday on his own road.

3. Mr. Ellis made a washing bench and worked out some ox bows.

4. Set out to find Mr. Searles, and found him at Ipswich, Linebrook parish, said he could come and help us about the first of July.

Sunday, 6. Thought I would go to meeting in the forenoon, but by the time I got over to John Hook's found that it had begun some time so concluded to go down to Mr. Mathew Putnam's, found his wife at home, his father, mother, and sister Hamilton also. Mrs. Hannah received me very kindly. After tea took a walk over to Mr. Wyatt's with Fanny, then accompanied Mr. Putnam & wife down to Mr. Israel P.'s, where there was a meeting. Fanny did not feel able to go, she having been up nearly all the night before to work for Elbridge Putnam, he being going a fishing voyage on the morrow to the Straits of Belisle.

7. Last Thursday toward night Sir went down to Col. Porter's after some leather. Edward Brown come back with him in the evening and tarried here.

11. We laid out the ground for the hog pen, mowed the grass and dug the ground. Sir went over to Mr. Seth's to see if he would come & build it.

12. Went to market and bought 1 piece of halibut at 3 1-2 Cts. pr. Saw Mr. Woodberry in the market, who said he could come & work for us. Had a stone hammer of Mr. A. Batchelder at 1/ pr. wt. 5 lbs.

15. Yoked the oxen & went up in the upper swamp with the cart and fenced against the blind hole meadow, P. M. Willard Brown come here and spent the night.

16. Sir went over & engaged Mr. Seth to come & hew timber, & Mr. Ellis & I went to work with him. Found it hard to hew the oak.

17. Mr. Ellis, Wm. & myself went to the choice of officers. Sir went to see Mr. Searles & we went down to the Plains, didn't get there till after the roll was called. John Bradstreet was chosen Capt. by a majority of 2 or 3. I believe I was chosen Lieut. by 43 votes, but didn't give a definite answer. John Kettell was chosen Ensign, after which the Company were dismissed & we treated them.

18. Mr. Wyatt come bringing his crow bar & after we got the ground ready we went to laying the pavement for the hogs pen to stand on. Had to move & place some heavy stones.

19. I went to market. Butter sold at 18 Cts., the asparagus sold quite dull, only 2 Cents pr. bunch, peas being in considerable plenty sold as low as 25 Cts. pr. pk. Called on Nathan Millet & engaged him a load of wood, dry maple to be delivered this week. Mr. Elias Putnam come here this morning whilst we were at work on the wall.

Sunday, 20. Mr. Streeter preached in the Schoolhouse today twice. I went to hear him. In the evening, went over to consult Fanny about taking the office I had been elected to.

21. We all went to hewing timber except Sir & Wm., who worked in the garden. Last night found Hetty Brown here. She & Aunt Sally went down to Uncle Porter's in our Chaise. Harthorn came back with her.

22. Some time in the course of the afternoon, Aunt Eunice P. come in & tarried with us. She came down in the Haverhill stage.

23. Col. Ropes, his wife, & Joseph come up here, and his brother Tibbets' wife & children, merely stopped a few minutes on their way to Col. Bradstreet's.

24. St. John's day, highly celebrated by the Masons in

Salem this year but rather dull & wet. We made out to get the hogs house ready to raise.

25. Mr. Seth come over & Alfred also to help us and we put the building up before 9 without any essential difficulty. We were employed the remainder of the day in putting in floor timbers.

26. Mr. Ellis set out before sunrise & I started soon after. Went and bought 500 refuse pine boards at 10\$ per M. of G. H. Smith, helped load them & got Mr. Ellis started with them then went over in the South Fields, called at C. Brown's. Borrowed 3 Dollars of Col. Ropes, paid Balch & Smith, the balance for my watch 5\$, changed the chain for a steel one, gave 25 Cents to boot. Saw P. Cheever there, gave him 2\$ to pay J. Barker for my shoes.

Sunday, 27. Went to meeting, heard Mr. Searles of Lynn-field preach a good sermon, after meeting went up to Mr. Putnam's. In the eve went to meeting up to the Squire's. Agreed with Fanny to go to Salem, Monday, the 5th of July, if nothing prevents.

29. In the afternoon, Mr. Z. Wilkins strolled up here & went down in the field where Sir was hoing seed peas & there discovered a new kind of grass which we had never noticed before resembling red-top, only the top & stalks were white.

(To be continued.)

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE CHURCH CHOIRS OF NORTH DANVERS.

READ AT A MEETING OF THE SOCIETY, OCT. 6, 1890, BY
ARTHUR A. PUTNAM.

I invoke your attention to a time when the organ was an unknown power in the choirs of a very few, if any, country churches in all this American land; a time when the cabinet organ was unbuilt and unthought of and the piano and melodeon or seraphim were unheard, save in a few dwelling houses and in J. B. Woodbury's singing school, in all the territory now embraced by Danvers, which, prior to the division of the town in 1855, we old folks, then young, familiarly called "North Danvers."

The decade to which my reminiscence relates is that, say, from 1840 to 1850. In that period there were in the North parish a part of the time five churches, or rather four and a half, for one that started out with some vigor did not live to grow up, though in the fullness of time a successor of the same faith arose which is now, I am told, a goodly factor of Zion. First, of course, was the First Congregational Church at Bramanville, which everybody styled "the Orthodox." Second was the Baptist Church at "New Mills," now the Port, where they used to have some exciting revivals in the meeting house, built in 1829, and burned in 1847. Third was the Universalist Society, whose meeting house built in 1833, occupied the site of the Catholic Church and is now the main portion, I suppose, of the latter edifice. Fourth, the Maple Street Church, an offshoot of the First Congregational, whose first meeting house, built in 1845, was burned in the summer of 1850. Fifth, the Wesleyan Society, whose humble house of worship, erected in 1847, stood very nearly where now

stands the Soldiers' monument. The Chapel, the house was called by the infant society, but very generally by the rest of the people of the region, the "Quail Trap," because the swains of the Plains, New Mills, Tapleyville and Blindhole used to flock there Sunday nights to catch girls, and the fair young ladies of that generation, it is to be presumed, used to flock there to be caught.

In all the choirs of these churches in those days, the Wesleyan Society or "Quail Trap" excepted, for want of organs, melodeons and seraphims, wind and string instruments were relied on to brace the singers and swell the sacred strain. Violins, bass viols, double bass viols, clarinets, flutes, the trombone and the bassoon were the instruments which used to do service in the hymns and anthems of praise unto the Lord.

The choir of the Orthodox at Bramanville was a good sized congregation in itself. As I recall it, rising up there in the western gallery, it seems to me to have been as numerous as one of the great choruses on the spacious platform of Boston Music Hall. Yet the choir was but a small fraction of the congregation. You see they used to go to church in those days. It was a never failing marvel with me, whenever a fair divinity of the time made me a devout worshipper at the Orthodox instead of the Universalist or Baptist or elsewhere, how so many voices could make so little sound. Mother used to say she did not believe more than half of them sang a note. Every year from the winter singing school in the old yellow chapel, a large class would graduate as singers for the choir. About two-thirds of the singers were females, mostly rather young, but some pretty old. Sitting in the side gallery and contemplating the faces in the hymn time or perhaps during the long sermon, it occurred to me that at least a few of the faces were not unhandsome. I remember I used to wonder if they ever laughed or were otherwise sprightly at home. I cannot recall the leader and nobody I have called on can tell me. I only remember that the most prominent male voice, and a very fine voice it was, was the tenor voice

of Eben G. Berry. If he were not the leader, it seems to me he ought to have been. The instruments played were at times several clarinets, the bass viol by William Preston,* the double bass, I think, by Aaron Bateman, the trombone by Henry Verry and the bassoon by somebody else. Mr. Mudge informs me that more than one violin used to tweedle-de-dee there. Though I gladly would, I cannot recall that I ever saw a fiddle at Bramanville.

The dominant characteristics of the music were solemnity and moderation. The only interruption to the solemnity came from the bass viol of Mr. Preston and the trombone of Mr. Verry. Occasionally the moderation would be spurred into activity by a gentleman, Thomas Graves by name, an accomplished clarinetist in some Boston orchestra, who had relatives in the parish. When visiting them in his summer vacation, he would take along with him his clarinet and perform wonders for a Sunday or two in the Bramanville choir. Whenever Mr. Graves appeared upon the scene, it was an event in the parish, and for that matter in all North Danvers. It certainly was a field day for the choir. His variations and improvisations, his interludes, which seemed to exhaust the entire capacity of his many-keyed clarinet, would in the following week be not less a topic of conversation than the sound orthodoxy of Dr. Braman's sermon.

The Baptist choir was far less numerous than the Orthodox, but it numbered singers enough to make several quartettes. It was led by Parker Francis, who had a very powerful and a very fine bass voice, which he very finely accompanied with his bass viol. He so bowed the violincello as to produce the sweetest sounds, notes which, though soft and mellow, were full and strong. I do not remember ever seeing a fiddle in the Baptist choir. Occasionally William Francis played the double bass, and for a while Frank Stanley played his smooth-voiced flute, and it seems to me that I used to hear a clarinet pipe there now and then. The music of the

*This instrument is now in the possession of Mrs. E. B. Nichols, and is played constantly in her orchestra.

choir, I venture to say, was good. Perhaps its harmony was better than any of its North Danvers contemporaries, but it was of a very subdued character, as if, so to speak, it were immersed.

The singing at the Wesleyan was not carried on by a choir, strictly so called. A few lean voices of either sex, inspired by the religion of the chapel, would lead off, and by degrees the more timid would catch fire and chime in one after another until the audience that packed the auditorium at the evening session would be considerably entertained and feel not unrewarded for their attendance on divine worship.

Prior to the dedication of the Maple Street Church in 1845, the society worshipped in the brick schoolhouse, under the ministrations of Rev. Loren Thayer. It seems to me that while church services were held in that dear old school room, up-stairs, the choir did not get into much form. My memory just here is cloudier than it ought to be. About the only church voice that lingers distinctly with me in that once familiar room is the bass voice of Nathan Tapley. Vividly it comes up to me how Mr. Tapley, who was a main pillar of the rising society, was altogether at home when the appointed tune was old Boylston or Federal Street. The singing in the schoolhouse was more like that of one of the old-fashioned, large Yankee families gathered round the hearthstone and singing "pennyroyals" Sunday nights. I am told that Parker Francis led the singers in the schoolhouse, but I am disposed to believe that he had not left his choir at "the Neck," or New Mills, at that time.

After the dedication of the church or "Tall Steeple," as it was good-naturedly called, there was a real choir occupying the high gallery in the north end of the meeting house. Then it was that Parker Francis became the chorister at the "Tall Steeple." Frank Stanley played the flute, and unless it had been a pretty fine flute pretty finely played, Mr. Francis would probably not have had it there.* The principal

*The bass viol used in this church previous to the installation of an organ, and played by Augustus Spofford, is now in the possession of the Danvers Historical Society.

singers up to that year and perhaps some of them afterward were Moses J. Currier, Winthrop Andrews, John R. Langley, Henry Putnam, Alfred Fellows, Mrs. Henry Putnam, Mrs. Osgood Batchelder, Mrs. Nancy Fisher, Mrs. Emeline Towle, sister of the late Harriet Perley White, Evelina Flint and Louisa J. Putnam. The tenor voice of Mr. Fellows, though not powerful, was always gladly heard, while the alto voice of Miss Flint, a sister of the wife of Dr. Grosvenor, and who was a school teacher in the town, is remembered as one of rare sweetness. This choir served well its office in the Maple Street Church in its early years, in whose pulpit Dr. Braman's fealty to his own pulpit would never permit him to preach. It would, however, be rash to remark that the "Tall Steeple" choir was at all to be compared to one of its contemporaries of whose potency, not to say vehemence, it now remains for me very imperfectly to speak.

The Universalist choir was famous. If its fame has somewhat died out, I hope this humble paper may serve a little to revive it. The principal singers during a part or all the decade were William Black, leader, Moses Black, James D. Black, Joseph Porter, Henry Fowler, Augustus Fowler, Philip Smith, Samuel Trask, W. J. C. Kenney, Augustus Putnam, Israel Boardman, Israel Andrews, Joel Putnam, Matilda Potter, Elizabeth Berry, Harriet Black, Mary Ann Black, Harriet Silvester, Harriet Putnam, Luella Silvester and Emeline Osgood. Moses Black, who was the enthusiastic and very efficient superintendent of the Sunday School, used to promote the girl singers as soon as their power of song was well under way, to the singers' seats, but singularly overlooked the boy singers, who from that reason did not praise the singing girls so much as they would otherwise have done. There was indeed a marked contrast between the ages of the male and female portions of the choir. The former were all full grown men, who were for the most part fathers of families, while the latter, with some exceptions, were too young almost to have beaus. As a consequence, the juvenility of the sopranos

and altos peculiarly emphasized the maturity of the basses and baritones, and vice versa.

The instruments played were at times three or four violins, two or three clarinets, two bass viols, and always one double bass, and once I saw two double basses rise up and deliver. Mr. Dwinnell was there, constant as the Sunday with his fiddle, Aaron Putnam with his bass viol, James Sawyer with his clarinet, and somebody manning the double bass, generally William Francis. Other clarinets were played with more or less constancy by W. J. C. Kenney, Edward Putnam and Daniel Verry, and other fiddles by Benjamin Henderson, Osgood Batchelder, Prof. Young, Benjamin Osgood, Josiah Osgood, William W. Silvester and Arthur A. Putnam. It was a rare thing not to see at least two violins, two clarinets, a bass viol and its giant brother, and all the singers' seats pretty well filled with true blue Universalists, male and female.

An hour or so before the minister came the male portion of the society would be congregating in the yard fronting the meeting house. It seemed to be an unwritten law of the church that the males of the congregation, members of the choir excepted, should not, when the weather was propitious, enter the meeting house until the minister's arrival, but that all female attendants should go straight in and take seats. While awaiting the minister's approach, the men worshippers would stand about the yard, whittling sticks, and talking politics, anti-slavery, abolition, comeoutism, shoe business, tanning, currying, brickmaking, farming, Universal salvation, etc. Meanwhile, the choir inside would be at it with great vigor. Soon the reverend form and face of the minister would draw near, and thereupon there would be a grand, resolute rush into the temple. The farmers' brogans would squeak down the aisles, the pew doors would open and slam, the foot-stools or crickets would be tipped upside down, the boys would rattle upstairs to the little side galleries, flanking the singers' seats, and indeed for three minutes or so such would be the commotion of impatience for spiritual things that even the energetic choir, which at this juncture of the

proceedings would be doing its level best, could scarce be heard.

Immediately the boys had reached their stations in the side galleries, they would take out their jack-knives and begin to hack the benches. A favorite anthem with the choir was, "Jerusalem, My Glorious Home." If peradventure the choir was rendering this particular piece at the time of the minister's entry and passage up the angular stairway to the high pulpit, how that choir would let out! How William and Moses Black would lead up on the tenor, how the sopranos and altos would kindle and warble, how Mr. Dwinnell's eyes would twinkle as he introduced extras with the fiddle and the bow, how Mr. Sawyer would let loose the clarinet, how Aaron Putnam would tear at his viol and William Francis wake up the double bass! Never did brass band, however great, playing "Lo, the Conquering Hero Comes," greet the arrival of the distinguished personage with more unction and emphasis than did the Universalist choir hail the coming of the minister, if it happened to be performing "Jerusalem."

At length silence sufficiently reigned to permit the pastor to announce the opening hymn. It was sung with sustained animation and force, save when the leader would have his charge soften down a trifle, which he intimated with a sh—. The hymn concluded, a racket ensued for a minute or two in getting the tired instruments into their resting places. Then followed a prayer of universal salvation, succeeded by scriptures to prove it. Then another hymn, perhaps the favorite one:

"Hark! the thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above;
Jesus reigns and heaven rejoices,
Jesus reigns, the God of love.
See, he sits on yonder throne,
Jesus rules the world alone;
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah, Amen."

It was sung, it was played, it was performed with entire confidence that that choir was expressly chosen and, as it

were, ordained to render that hymn precisely as the inspired author hoped it would be, and thereupon the singers sat down, the instrumentalists with appropriate noise set away their instruments and they settled back into their seats and eyed the preacher, as if they would say, "Now we'll hear you preach universal salvation!" Generally in those days, the cardinal text of a first class Universalist sermon was a vigorous assault on the Gibraltar of endless punishment. When Thomas Whittemore, editor of the "Trumpet," came out, as now and then he did, from Boston, his theological blows struck straight out from the shoulder, would animate the faithful to very audible smiles, and sometimes to a high degree of pious merriment. Brother Whittemore, when he preached, joined also in the singing, and his voice, which was not less pronounced and sonorous than his faith, swelling forth from the pulpit end of the sanctuary, would make the singing something which a boy who had some ear for music might well remember till he was sixty years old.

The congregation had the habit of rising at prayer time and turning their backs resolutely on the minister. They also rose and so turned during the hymn service and looked admiringly up at the choir. The effect on the choir appeared to be highly inspiring, particularly in the closing hymn or voluntary. The zeal of the singers would attain to a pitch of hosannas worthy Jerusalem itself, while the instruments, well, it does not clearly appear to many minds whether miracles were ever wrought, but if the Universalist violins, clarinets and bass viols, in winding up the music of the day, did not perform them, it might as well be assumed that miracles are myths.

And now the culminating moment of the benediction was reached. While it was being pronounced with an air of sublime confidence in the great hereafter, the attentive listener would hear the musicians putting their beloved instruments into their bags and boxes, hear the pew doors slyly unbutton and open, and the boys skipping gleefully down stairs from the side galleries to be well out doors to escape the Amen.

I forbear to remark upon the internal wars that sometimes afflict choirs and that the North Danvers choirs were not altogether free from such convulsions it is but just to aver. Mr. Mudge tells me that he was himself, if not eye witness of, yet otherwise cognizant of one of these sacred wars in the ancient parish, it being no less than the seizure by one pious singer of another's wig and throwing it over the balustrade down upon the innocent people below. Divers instances might be cited tending to show that singers, however songful, do not always produce harmony. But as it cannot be helpful to Zion's cause to lift the dusty veil of time from these choral infelicities of forty odd years ago, I leave it untouched and close this desultory essay by hoping its many imperfections may be made complete by some better memory and larger knowledge and a far more historic pen.

NEWSPAPER ITEMS RELATING TO DANVERS.

Danvers, Sept. 12, 1768. We hear from Boxford that on Tuesday, the 6th Instant, died there, Mr. *John Andrews*, a Youth of exemplary Virtue, the eldest Son of Lieut. *James Andrews*, of that Town, in the 20th Year of his Age. He had been some years in the Study of Physick, in the Theory of which he was very considerably Proficient; and, had he lived, was likely to have made a shining Practitioner in that Profession. He was employed by the Selectmen of this Town to keep a School the last Winter, which he performed to general Acceptance; and from hence, at the Request of the Selectmen of Boxford, he removed there on the same Business, where he also performed to general Satisfaction; but by his intense and too close Application to his business, and Study, he broke his Constitution, and fell into a Consumption, of which he died, to the great Grief of his Parents, and much lamented by all who knew him.

Essex Gazette, Sept. 13, 1768.

The Rev. Mr. *Barnard's* Discourse, delivered at the Funeral of the late Rev. Mr. *Clarke*, of *Danvers*, is just published, and ready to be delivered to the Subscribers.—A few copies, more than subscribed for, are printed for Sale, by the Printer hereof.

Essex Gazette, Oct. 11, 1768.

To be LET.

A convenient Bake-House, near the New Mills at *Danvers*. Enquire of Benjamin Pickman, Esq. of Salem.

Essex Gazette, Nov. 22-29, 1768.

Last Evening was interred at *Danvers*, Mrs. Ruth Putnam, in the 75th Year of her Age, Relict of the late Mr. JAMES PUTNAM, and only Daughter of the late Hon. John Hawthorne, Esq., of Salem; a Gentlewoman of a pious, beneficent and amiable Disposition.

Essex Gazette, Feb. 14-21, 1769.

Last Thursday the Freeholders and other Inhabitants of the Town of Danvers, legally warned, met at the South Meeting House in said Danvers, and there made choice of Doctor Samuel Holten to represent them in the General Assembly at the approaching Session.

Essex Gazette, May 23-30, 1769.

To be LETT.

A FARM IN DANVERS, belonging to John Andrew, containing about 70 Acres of good Land, with a good House and Barn thereon. Said Farm consisteth of Mowing, Orcharding, Tillage and Pasturing, and is well watered. To be sold by said Andrew, a Piece of Land, containing 25 Acres, adjoining to the above Farm, and upon Topsfield Road. Said Land is every way well accommodated for Improvement.—Also another Piece of Land, containing about 9 Acres, about half a mile from the former, to be sold. For further Particulars enquire of John Andrew, of Danvers.

Danvers, May 14, 1770.

Essex Gazette, May 8-15, 1770.

On Saturday night, the 5th of May, Instant, departed this Life, in Danvers, Mrs. PHEBE TAPLEY, the amiable Consort of Mr. GILBORD TAPLEY, of that Town, in the 42d year of her Age. She was a Person of a very facetious, social Temper, and pious Disposition of Mind; her youthful Deportment gave convincing Proof to all her Acquaintance that she had Respect to all God's Commandments; and her highest Ambition was to become a Favourite of her great Redeemer. She was married to Mr. Tapley in the 19th Year of her Age, with whom she lived 23 Years, each one harmonizing with the other in the sacred and social Bonds of conjugal Love: In which Time she had seven Children, (viz.) six Sons and one Daughter, who now survive her, sorrowful and almost disconsolate Mourners. As a Wife, she look'd well to the Ways of her Household, and behaved herself with all that Loyalty, Truth and Sincerity, which was requisite to adorn the marriage Bed, and secure Happiness to herself and Husband. As a Mother, tender and affectionate to her Children, & prudently provident, both for their temporal & spiritual Welfare; like a Gardner after watering his tender Plants, so was she with her Children, often teaching and instructing them in the Word and Will of God; 'till, falling sick of a putrid Fever,

and Hopes of her Recovery failing, she had them called into the Room, and placed around her Bed, and after giving them her last Charge to make the Word of God the Precept of their Lives and Conversations, she committed them to Jesus Christ in whom she in a few days after fell asleep. As she lived well beloved, so she died much lamented by all who had the Happiness of being acquainted with her.

Essex Gazette, May 15-22, 1770.

DANVERS, May 29th, 1770.

ON Monday last, the qualified Inhabitants of this Town, pursuant to Warrant, convened for the Purpose of chusing Representatives, and unanimously chose Doctor SAMUEL HOLTEN, to that most important Trust.

At a meeting of the Freeholders and other Inhabitants of the Town of Danvers, lawfully qualified to vote in Town Affairs, at the North Meeting-house in said Danvers, May 28, 1770.

Voted, Doctor Amos Putnam, moderator of this meeting.

The Town taking into their serious Consideration (agreeable to a Paragraph of the Warrant) the Publick Grievances the Province labours under at this Day, passed the following Votes, Nemine Contradicente :

Voted, That this Town highly approve of the spirited Conduct of the Merchants "of our Metropolis and the other Maritime Towns in this Province, in an Agreement of Non-Importation," well calculated to restore our invaluable Rights & Liberties.

Voted, "That we will not ourselves (to our Knowledge) or by any Person for or under us, directly or indirectly purchase of such Person or Persons any Goods whatever, and as far as we can effect it, will withdraw our connection from every Person who shall import Goods from Great Britain, contrary to the Agreement of the Merchants aforesaid.

Voted, That we will not drink any foreign Tea ourselves, and use our best Endeavours to prevent our Families & those connected with them, from the Use thereof, from this date, until the Act imposing a Duty on that Article be repealed, or a general Importation shall take place, Cases of Sickness excepted.

Voted, that the Town chuse a Committee of twelve men to carry a Copy of these Votes to every Householder, for him to sign; and in Case any Persons refuse to sign as abovesaid, he shall be looked upon as an enemy to the Liberties of the

People, and shall have their Name registered in the Town Book.

Voted, That a Copy of these Votes be printed in the Essex Gazette, that the Publick may know the sentiments of this Town.

Attest,

SAMUEL HOLTEN, jun., *Town Clerk.*

Essex Gazette, May 29-June 5, 1770.

To be SOLD, by

Asa Prince

of *Danvers*,

A Quantity of old Iron,
and a Number of new Saddles.

Essex Gazette, July 3-10, 1770.

Last Friday Night came on a N. E. Storm of Wind and Rain ; which the ensuing Day increased to a Degree of Violence scarcely known before by the oldest Persons. . . . A considerable large Bridge, near the New Mills in Danvers, we hear is totally ruined.

Essex Gazette, Oct. 16-23, 1770.

To be SOLD reasonably for cash or

Credit upon sufficient Security,

A

VERY COMMODIOUS FARM,

with proper Buildings thereon, in good Repair, situate in the North Parish in Danvers, consisting of about 98 Acres of a suitable variety of tillage, mowing and pasture Land, of an excellent soil and handy ; with a Plenty of Orcharding of choice Fruit ; all peculiarly well fenced (as well partitioned as inclosed) with good Stone Wall, and all conveniently interspersed with constant Springs and Rivulets for Watering.

For more particualar Intelligence, relative to Accommodations and Conditions, all Purchasers inclined, are directed to a View of the Premises (now under the Improvement of *Jacob Perkins* of said Danvers) and to apply to

Their humble Servant

Samuel Porter.

at Ipswich, Nov. 8, 1770.

Essex Gazette, Nov. 6-13, 1770.

(*To be continued.*)

SUBSCRIBERS TO THE MAPLE STREET
CHURCH BELL.

FROM THE ORIGINAL PAPER IN POSSESSION OF THIS SOCIETY.

"We the Subscribers, seeing the manifest importance of having a Bell in this Village, hereby agree to pay the amount set against our names respectively for that object."

The subscribers: Andrew M. Putnam, Daniel Richards, Francis P. Putnam, Samuel Preston, Daniel Berry, M. A. Shackley, Aaron Bateman, Frederic Howe, William Dodge, Amos Brown, Benj. W. Perry, J. C. Butler, E. G. Berry, William Fish, Benj. H. Osgood, J. A. Learoyd, J. R. Langley, Jacob Demsey, Henry T. Ropes, S. Putnam, E. F. Putnam, Jona. Perry, Calvin Putnam, Putnam Webb, Alfred Fellows, Moses J. Currier, Alfred Trask, W. L. Weston, Nathaniel Silvester, Samuel Harris, S. Granville, John G. Scollay, Geo. O. Batchelder, William Fowle, William O. Wright, Levi Merrill, Levi Fish, David A. Grosvenor, Franklin Batchelder, Samuel Flint, Ezra Batchelder, Moses Putnam, Joseph S. Black, F. Noyes, Joseph W. Ropes, Warren Porter, N. Pedrick, Samuel Fowls, Joseph G. Kent, M. W. Putnam, Samuel Putnam, George A. Putnam, Joseph Smith [?], H. F. Putnam, I. P. Boardman, Chas. H. Gould, Elbridge Trask, Richard Flint, E. E. Putnam, Daniel Emerson, Joel Putnam, Frederic Perley, Warren Sheldon, Harris Munroe, Elias Putnam, Adrian Putnam, Joshua Silvester, A. Danforth and James Putnam.

The amount subscribed by each was from \$1 to \$10, with the exception of Moses Putnam, who gave \$25. The total was \$220.

GEORGE JACOBS AND HIS HOME.

BY EZRA D. HINES.

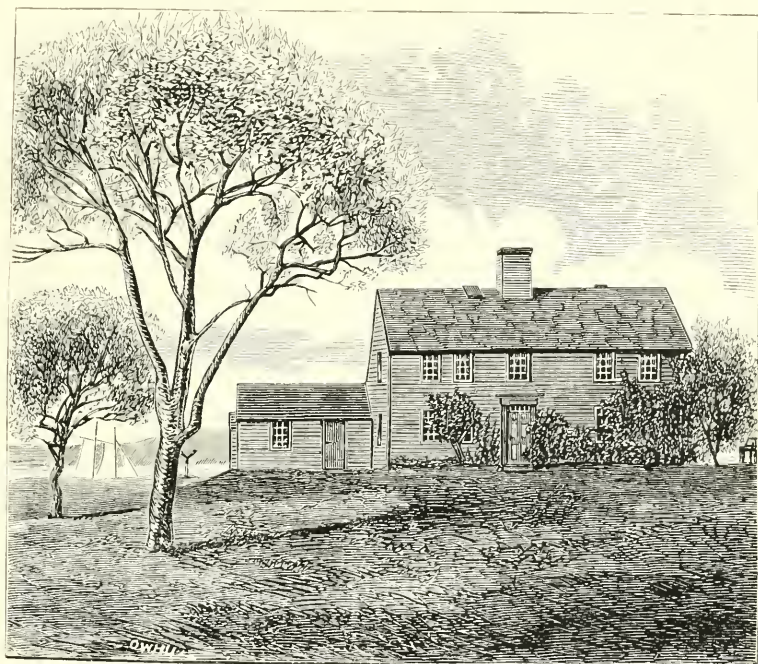
READ AT A MEETING OF THIS SOCIETY AT THE JACOBS
HOUSE.

"What can be better worth knowing of any place, than the historical associations which link it with the past."

Nearly three centuries ago our ancestors sought a home in this western world. Many of them landed at Naumkeag, the Salem of today. On every side a beautiful prospect met their gaze. This new found habitation was situate between two rivers, the one on the north called the Naumkeag or North river, while to that upon the south these new comers gave the name of the South river. The land north of the North river, and the land south of the South river, they called North fields, and South fields, respectively.

Some account of the North fields, or North neck, as these fields were sometimes called, will be appropriate. Three sides of this neck of land bounded on a river, while the fourth or western side joined the main land. The river on the south side was called the North or Naumkeag river, the waters of which flowed across to the town of Salem proper; the river on the east side they called Wooleston, across the waters of which could be seen Royal side; and the river upon the north side they called Cow House or Endecott river, the waters of which on its northern side washed the shores of the Endecott grant.

These North fields contained many acres, comprising fields, woods, marshes and pastures green. In 1642, the proprietors of these fields decided to protect them by a four-rail fence, to extend from Cow House river to the head of the North river, across the main land, and a few years later, having granted many lots to the early settlers,—ten acres being a common grant,—the proprietors ordered that each lot be divided from



THE GEORGE JACOBS HOUSE.

the other lots by fencing the same, and upon each fence should be carved the initials of the owner's name. Let me now confine my remarks in particular to one of these ten acre lots, into which this neck was divided.

In 1658, Richard Waters of Salem was possessed of a ten acre lot, proven by this fact, that on Nov. 25th of that year he disposed of the same, with a house thereon, for £16, to George Jacobs, a planter, also of Salem. The house it would seem for the price paid, must have been small and rude. The present house undoubtedly was erected not long after the middle of the seventeenth century, and thus has survived the Colonial and Provincial eras and is still with us in these days of the Commonwealth, a building upon which, during a part of the seventeenth, all of the eighteenth and nineteenth and now in this twentieth century the Sun, the great luminary of day, has let fall his early morning rays.

And now concerning George Jacobs, the occupant of this house. When Mr. Jacobs came to live upon these acres evidently in 1658 or 59, he was probably not far from forty-six years of age. His coming here is the first we know of him; he may have just come to this country, or he may have been living in some other part of the colony, earlier. Richard Waters, of whom he purchased this land, had been here since 1636, and perhaps before that time. This fact is evident, that George Jacobs showed good taste in securing these acres, certainly a beautiful situation, sloping gracefully upon the northern side to the river, across which was the land owned by John Endecott, at that time the Governor, having been in that office since 1655. Across the river on the east was Royal Side, and looking away to the north was a hill, old indeed then, the "Long hill" of ancient days.

Upon these acres, Mr. Jacobs lived for many years the simple life of a respectable farmer and God-fearing man, tilling the soil and later reaping the fruits of his labor. He had seen many seasons come and go. As he looked over to Royal side, he may have desired to own some of the fields there, which in later years he was able to acquire. Here was good pasture land, and thither did he send his cows and horses for pasturage, and perhaps, he, as did his descendants, crossed the river at low tide by means of stones laid upon the flats upon either side of the channel, and through this channel he may have waded. It must be remembered that this house was in the early days in Salem, (North fields) and not in Salem Village. All around him were settlements upon five or ten acre lots. Here he had for neighbors, John Tompkins,

Henry Cooke, Thomas Gardner, George Williams, John Small, Ralph Tompkins and perhaps others. Near his house ran a highway to the waters of the Wooleston river. Not far away was the Great Cove, which is still called by that name. Here George Jacobs lived the ordinary life of a farmer, with his share of pleasure and of sorrow, and he was no doubt a good neighbor and kind friend.

Pass over some thirty or more years, after Mr. Jacobs procured this home and came to the North fields to live, and picture the scene. The spring time of 1692 has come, and nature as ever, is bright and gay. The trees are putting forth leaf, and later will come the flowers. It is, however, the last spring time on earth that George Jacobs will behold. He is now an old man, extremely old, he is feeble, too, and supports himself with two canes as he moves about. He has lived beyond the three score years and ten allotted by the Psalmist, having exceeded that limit by ten years or more. His active life is over, and he has now reached a time when he can enjoy rest and quiet, and we may well believe, as he sits in this old home, or walks over the acres of his farm, that the recollection of events in his early life are passing through his mind. Indeed, he is in a retrospective mood; and later, after thinking of the past and realizing that now the cares and toils of life are nearly over,—that past is for the time being forgotten,—and now he eagerly gazes forward with faith and hope into that unknown future, to which his steps are fast tending. He may think that as now his hair is thin and white and upon his brow there is a record of many years' cares, now ended, that it is his time to die; but it was a natural death that he no doubt desired. Alas! how different was his departure from the world!

Such, we may believe, was the condition of George Jacobs when those dreadful black clouds hovered over Salem Village, and Salem, and at last broke in all their fury upon the people; that fearful delusion which we call Salem Witchcraft and into which whirlpool, George Jacobs, without any fault of his, was drawn. A finger pointed to him, aye, several fingers, as a wizard, and this old man was seized, and afterward condemned. On May 10, 1692, there comes a man to this old home. He comes armed with authority, he comes to arrest George Jacobs, Sr., and other members of his family. Mr. Jacobs may have been out of doors somewhere on the farm, or in the old house, but as soon as apprehended, the officer reads the following warrant:

"To the Constables of Salem. You are in theire Majests names hereby required to apprehend and forthwith bring before vs George Jacobs Senr. of Salem, And Margaret Jacobs the daughter of George Jacobs Junr. of Salem, Singlewoman, Who stand accused of high suspicion of sundry acts of witchcraft by them both committed on sundry persons in Salem, to theire great wrong and Injury, and hereof faile not. Dated Salem, May 10th, 1692.

John Hathorne } Assistants
Jonathan Corwin }

To constable Joseph Neale."

And this is the return of the constable:

"May ye 10th 1692. Then I Apprehended the Bodyes of George Jacobs Senr and Margaret Jacobs, daughter of George Jacobs Junr. Both of Salem, According the Tenor of the Aboue warrant p me

"Joseph Neale Constable in Salem."

Consider the effect the reading of this warrant must have produced upon this old man over four-score years of age. It takes but little imagination to believe that he must have been shocked, stunned; it seems as though he must have broken down completely. To think that he must go with this man, that he, as it were, almost ready to die, must leave this old home perhaps never again to enter it,—which proved to be the case,—must have filled his mind with sorrow and caused tears to trickle down his aged cheeks. But there was no alternative, he must go, he must obey. He was taken into Salem town for examination. Here he was subjected on the same day to a most rigid questioning. When accused of acts of witchcraft, he replied, "I never did it," and when asked who did it, his answer was, "Don't ask me."

"Why should we not ask you?" Sarah Churchill accuseth you, there she is." "I am as innocent as the child born tonight. I have lived 33 years here in Salem."

In answer to another question, he said:

"I never wronged no man, in word or deed."

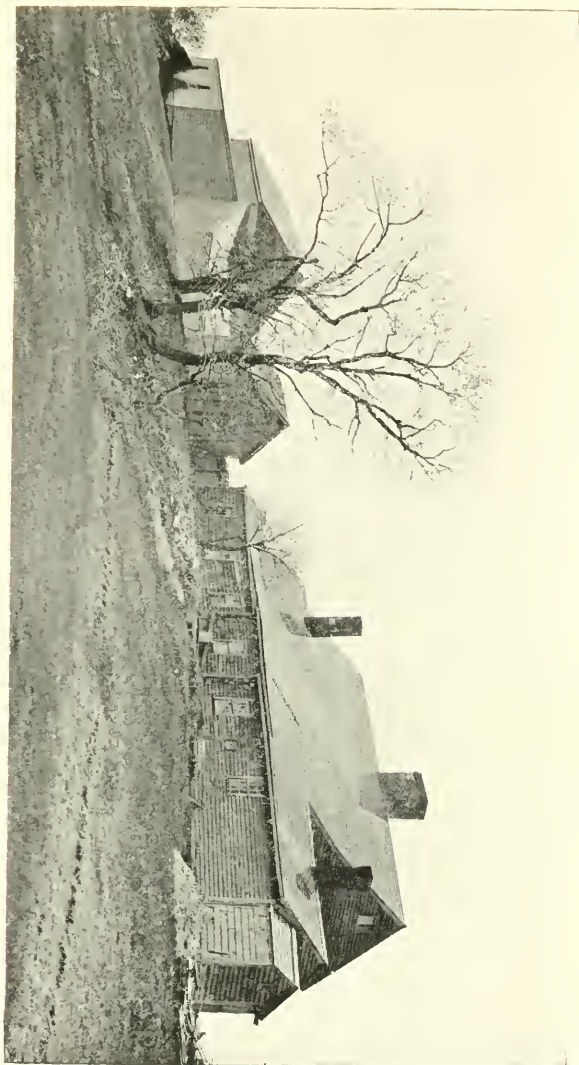
Near the close of examination, evidently tired, and almost broken down, and yet, never more firm in the assertion of his innocence, he replied, "Well, burn me or hang me, I will stand in the truth of Christ. I know nothing of it."

He is examined a second time on the next day, and soon afterward is taken to Boston jail, where he is confined with others for about six weeks. He is then brought back to Salem, and confined in the jail here, until the day of his

trial before the great court of Oyer and Terminer, presided over by Lt. Gov. Stoughton. He is convicted, and is once more sent to jail, to await the day of his execution.

Something now in relation to Margaret Jacobs, the granddaughter of George Jacobs, Sr., who was arrested at the same time. Her experience while confined in jail was a severe one. In her endeavor to save her own life, she verified the teachings of holy writ, and indeed, while yet living in the flesh, lost her own life. She made a declaration or confession, in which she accused her feeble old grandfather of being guilty of witchcraft. She also accused Rev. George Burroughs of being guilty of the same. How she suffered for this cruel and wicked act of becoming a false witness and testifying against her grandfather, to whom she was so closely bound by those tender ties of relationship and of love! She finally recanted, saying, "I was told, if I would not confess, I should be put down into the dungeon and would be hanged; but if I would confess, I should have my life—the which, did so affright me, with my own vile wicked heart, to save my life, made me make the like confession I did, which confession may it please the honored court is altogether false and untrue. The very first night after I had made confession, I was in such horror of conscience that I could not sleep, for fear the Devil should carry me away for telling such horrid lies. What I said against my grandfather and Mr. Burroughs, was altogether false, which I did to save my life, and to have my liberty, but the Lord charging it to my conscience, made me in so much horror that I could not contain myself before I had denied my confession, which I did, though I saw nothing but death before me, choosing rather death with a quiet conscience, than to live in such horror, which I could not suffer."

Regret as one may her accusations, we must ever hold her in high honor for the withdrawal of these charges. This recantation she read before the court. A temporary illness led to the postponement of her trial, and before the next sitting of the court, the delusion had passed away. She visited Mr. Burroughs the day before his execution, and he freely forgave her, and prayed with her, and for her. It is thought that she may have seen her grandfather on the same day and implored his forgiveness also. Be that so or not, it is evident that her grandfather heard with joy of her conduct, and having made his will on the 12th of August, a week before his execution, he afterward crowded into a space between two paragraphs, in small letters, closely written, a clause, giving her a legacy of "ten pounds to be paid in silver." The will,



THE GEORGE JACOBS HOUSE. (REAR VIEW)

however, was inoperative, having been made after conviction. The General Court, however, nearly twenty years afterward, endeavored to have the same paid out of the Province treasury. Margaret Jacobs lived many years after the days of the witchcraft delusion.

And now comes the final scene. It is August 19th, 1692. To the old jail in Salem is brought a cart in which are placed Rev. George Burroughs, John Willard, John Proctor, Martha Carrier and George Jacobs, Sr. Through the streets of Salem moves this vehicle on its way to the hill of execution, ever since, the hill of sorrow. A great number of spectators are present witnessing to their death. Cotton Mather is there strong in the denunciation of these people, and eager for their execution. So are Revs. Hale and Noyes, and many others. All of the accused have asserted their innocence, but listen, ere the fatal moment arrives, Rev. George Burroughs, in the presence of the people assembled, lifts his voice in a dying prayer to his Father and his God, closing by repeating the Lord's prayer, thus proving conclusively to many his innocence, as it was asserted that no witch or wizard could repeat the Lord's prayer. No evidence has come down to us whether George Jacobs, Sr., uttered any farewell, by speech or prayer. Firm and heroic in life, it cannot be doubted, that he was such in death. 'Tis over now, the last act has been accomplished, and the darkness of night has fallen, to cover, for a time at least the wicked deeds of the children of men. No! this was not the final act in this sad affair! There was another and a brighter, which it is well to remember.

Often-times on a summer afternoon, near the close of day, dark clouds gather in the western sky, which, later break apart, and reveal to view the Sun, slowly sinking in the west enveloped in a blaze of golden splendour, so on that dreadful day, the great black clouds then hanging over and about the community, parted, just long enough to show the performance of a beautiful, heroic, loving and tender act—so tradition says, and a tradition that has come down from the past, bearing the stamp of truth. A grandson of George Jacobs, after his execution, took from the place where it had been thrown down, the body of his revered and honored grandfather, and carefully strapping the form upon his horse's back, slowly and sadly, wended his way to the old house and farm, where beneath the shade of the trees which this old man had grown and nurtured, and under the sods, over which his feet had so often trod,—the body was tenderly and reverently laid away,—a loving deed, performed by loving hands.

MILITARY PARADES AND REVIEWS IN DANVERS.

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF REV. WILLIAM BENTLEY
OF SALEM, PASTOR OF EAST CHURCH, 1783-1819.

Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1793. The order of the line was Ipswich horse on the right, Andover Horse, Salem Cadets, Salem Artillery, Danvers Artillery, Salem regiments, Lynn, Danvers and Beverly regiments. The whole was reviewed in the morning by Major Gen^l Fisk, and under the command of Brig. Gen^l Abbot. A collation was provided in the field of which the officers and such gentlemen of the clergy as were present partook standing & with their own knives. Afterwards there was a military exhibition of an engagement, the usual firing & a dismissal an hour before sundown. No accident interrupted. After the disbanding scattering firing was heard, & suspected from our Salem culprits Col of Beverly shew a proper resentment. I had the honor of accompanying the families of the Generals to the parade & returning with them. The parade was in the field* bounding on Topsfield road westward and on the road to Beverly southerly, opposite to Col. Page's.† The concourse was unusually great, and the day remarkably fine. A general satisfaction was expressed & all disputes prevented. The soldiers retired with much good humor & the officers associated with confidence. It was proposed to assign some badges of mourning,‡ but from the want as yet of funeral ceremonies & official notice from the government to the Generals & from them to the officers before their departure from home a partial respect was rejected.

Thursday, Oct. 1, 1795. The day appointed for the Brigade Review under Gen. Abbot at Danvers, Col. John Hathorne at the head of the Salem Regiment. There were present Salem, Lynn, Danvers and Beverly Regiments. The late appointment of Watkins, Brigade Major, did not please many persons. The day was fine and the concourse great. I travelled

*The field bounded on present Maple and Conant Streets.

†Col. Jeremiah Page, whose house still stands near Danvers Square.

‡For Gov. John Hancock, who deceased the day previous.

upon foot but not being able to pass at Waters Bridge* where Mr. Reed† is at work and not trusting the Dory, with a few friends, we attempted to travel across to the other Danvers road,‡ but we should have found it better to have returned upon our own steps into the cross road by Gardner's farm,§ for after we entered the pastures at Waters bridge we were soon obliged to head an inlet,|| which bent Southward and then the low grounds were so wet that we were under the necessity to ascend to a cross road¶ and keeping our right rather than the left hand we were led downwards toward the branch of the river opposite Hooper's** now Collins House and then finding no passage from the full tide were obliged with great trouble to return and enter the road above the house on the right hand before we reach Putnam's†† brick house on the Danvers road. We arrived at noon as the Review was closing, and took our dinner in the tents with good appetite. In the afternoon there was a sham fight but from the hill‡‡ we saw only the sunset and had some amusement of chit chat till the troops were dismissed. I returned on foot by Waters Bridge which was passable on planks at low tide. There was great good order and no accident.

*Near Iron Works, Danvers.

†Hon. Nathan Reed.

‡Present Sylvan St.

§From Gardner's hill to Peabody.

||Near So. Liberty St., Peabody.

¶Old road off of So. Liberty St., Peabody.

**"The Lindens," Sylvan St.

††Dr. Amos Putnam.

‡‡Lindall Hill.

CELTIC DANVERS.

BY WILLIAM B. SULLIVAN.

READ AT A MEETING OF THE SOCIETY, MARCH 25, 1912.

The Irish people who settled in Danvers, whom you have known and I have known, all came from a little spot that is not much larger than a dime on the largest map of the world in any geography that you studied in school. Ireland is the first land you meet after leaving Boston Light on your trip to Europe, if you intend to land at Liverpool. The distance from the southernmost coast of Ireland, or from the Bulls and the Calves, which are two or three small islands just off the coast of Kerry to the Giants' Causeway, the most northerly part of Ireland, is only two hundred fifty miles. If you begin on the east coast of Ireland in Dublin Bay and draw a line through the centre of Ireland across to Galway, this line would be only two hundred miles in length. So we have this little spot, two hundred fifty miles one way and two hundred miles the other, from which these people have gone all over the world as Irish men and Irish women. Ireland for one hundred years has been one of the most poverty-stricken and unfortunate nations in the world. Its people have been suffering real poverty. The failure of one crop has brought famine. This was the cause of sending so many people to America in 1849. During this famine, the people of Massachusetts hired a ship to send food to starving Ireland, and a little earlier, in 1847, the people of the Maple Street Congregational Church in Danvers raised a subscription in that church for the same purpose. This was only just compensation, however, because, after the Bay Colony was settled a few years, the Colonists were starving and Ireland sent a handsome contribution to Salem.

Ireland's population has decreased in one hundred years from about eight million to about four million. There is no other example like this in history. One of the most prolific peoples of the world have left their homes, families and friends and departed forever. In Ireland to-day

you see only the very young or the very old, because the middle-aged and strong youth of the country have left it, to go no one knows where. How did this all come about, that the Irish did not stay at home? Prosperous people do not leave their own homes in Europe to come here to live. If John Endicott and his company had been prosperous in England in 1628, they would not have boarded the "Abigail" and emigrated to Salem. The Salem Company was purely a trading company, leaving England for the purpose of bettering its condition, which has been the case with every emigrant from the beginning of the world.

Three hundred years ago Ireland was a thriving country, with schools and universities so good that the people of the Continent sent their sons to Ireland to be educated. Ireland was prosperous in wealth and in homes, as is shown by the castles, the ruins of which you see all over the land. Blarney castle is only fourteen miles from Queenstown. When you take the railway from Cork to go to Dublin you see these castles all along the road, ruins of former greatness and former glory, never to be repaired and never to be lived in. How did this all come about? To appreciate the poor Irishman who landed in Danvers without a dollar in his pocket, and to understand why most of them came here from 1835 to 1845, you must go back a little into Irish history. When the Government of the United States charged a head tax on emigrants, the Irish people landed in St. John's, New Brunswick, and walked from St. John's to Newburyport, Massachusetts, and over the Newburyport Turnpike through Danvers to Boston. They could be seen frequently on summer days tramping to Boston to save the head tax which amounted to but five dollars each. Whence came all this poverty?

Most of these people came here without education. They had no schools to attend in Ireland. The English Government has established national schools all over Ireland within fifty years, and now the schools in Ireland compare favorably with our schools, therefore, as you see, most of these Irish people who came to Danvers had no opportunity to get an education. How did all this happen and why?

The cause dates back to about the time of the Reformation, when Henry VIII took the inhabitants of England out of the Roman Catholic Church and established the Church of England, while Ireland remained faithful. Cromwell was sent to Ireland to blot out the Roman Catholic Church. He took from the Irish people their homes, property,

churches and schools. He drove them to all corners of the earth. That is why any Irishman who cares anything for the race of people from which he sprung despises the English Government. He does not despise the English people; the Englishman individually is as good as any other man, but the English Government has wronged the Irish people more than any Government has wronged any other people. There is more poverty to-day in Ireland than can be found in any other country in Europe. From these splendid castles in which our fathers lived, that are now ruins, our people were driven into little stone houses about twelve feet wide and fifteen or eighteen feet long, with thatched roofs. Out of these little thatched stone cottages have come the great families of eight, ten and fifteen children. A bedroom for the father and mother, a kitchen and a little loft into which the children climbed at night by means of a ladder, constituted their homes; a few pigs in the sty and a few hens and a cow and an acre or two of land describes most of the Irish farms. It was hard to pay the rent and make both ends meet; the only way Irish people had to get a living was to raise garden truck. There was no other way. The land seized by Cromwell was given by him to his officers and generals, and to the people who sympathized with the movement which established the Irish Protestant Church. The cost of maintaining this newly established church was put upon the Irish people; they were obliged to support this foreign church, although they never attended it. They have been taxed to support it ever since Cromwell's time; they have paid rent to the descendants of Cromwell's generals, and the descendants of those people who took their land under Cromwell. This is how the Catholic Irish lost their property.

So it is that Ireland has been taxed and governed for all these years. Cromwell was in Ireland about 1650. Since that time Ireland has been ruled by foreign landlords. For one hundred years five-sixths of the people of Ireland have been Catholic, while one-sixth have been Protestant. The one-sixth Protestant population has dominated the policy and the governmental offices of the land. In talking to you about religion I do it in the most pleasant way, and I do it with the hope and with the purpose that I may clear up some of the erroneous ideas that possibly some of you have. I desire to make a little better feeling between Protestant and Catholic in Danvers. It is said that the Catholics are clan-nish; that we vote for each other, that we support each other, and that the Catholic will support the Catholic in

preference to the Protestant. Such statements are not true. There is more bigotry in Danvers than there is in Ireland. In the south of Ireland, where ninety-five per cent. of the population are Catholic and only five per cent. Protestant, the Protestants and the Catholics are very much more in unison and get along very much better than they do in Danvers. They know more about each other; they go to each other's funerals; they go to each other's weddings, and they partake in the sorrows and joys of each other as neighbors should. The people in Ireland have learned more the true status of religion than we have here. They have found out that every man's religion is his own private affair, and it ought not to interfere with his neighbor's thoughts and actions, excepting to teach him how to treat his neighbor honestly and fairly, and I hope we shall come more to that point of view here.

Now then, what are the relations of the people in Ireland, where five-sixths of the population are Catholic? For one hundred years we have not had a leader of the Irish race except the present leader, Mr. Redmond, who has not been a Protestant. Robert Emmett, who created the Rebellion of '98 was a Protestant; Henry Grattan, Walf Tone and Charles Stewart Parnell were Protestants. Every one of them had the support of Ireland to a man. No Catholic in Ireland except Daniel O'Connell ever united the Irish people as Charles Stewart Parnell united them, and Charles Stewart Parnell upon his death was taken by the Catholic citizens to Dublin, and was buried in their own cemetery, called Glasnevin, in Dublin, and that is the way the Irish people live. There is no bad feeling in Ireland between the people on account of religion, except in a small portion of the north of Ireland.

The amount of rent that the Irish tenant has paid to the foreign landlords who never lived in Ireland and who care nothing about Ireland, has drained the country of its substance. The landlords live in Italy winters and Scotland and England summers. Their agents collect the rents. The rent of all Ireland has equalled each year one-third the value of the crops. When an Irishman has paid one-third of the value of his crops in rent, and his sons have grown up about him, he finds his farm not able to support them all. These little farms are only two or three acres in extent. When I went to the little town from which my people came and saw the little house in which they lived, I realized that I was not immediately descended from lords and dukes; I came from the

poorest people in Ireland. This little bit of a house with its thatched roof and its acre and a half of land divided into three little lots formed our domain. We paid rent for it when we were able, for three hundred years, but owned no title to it. We could have been evicted at any time and we were evicted several times. My people had to scrape out a living on those little three lots of land. One of these lots was filled with rocks. The donkey could not get a breakfast off it. As I stood there I said to myself: "What a blessing it was that my father came to America." I had something happen to me that made me realize the greatness and glory of this country with more force than perhaps will ever occur again. I saw a man there, who was my age; his name was William Sullivan. I was inquiring from him who his father and grandfather were. I said to him, "If you ever come to America, come to see me, perhaps I may be able to help you." I gave him one of my cards; he looked at it and said, "What is the use to give me that; I cannot read it." That poor fellow didn't have shoes to wear, he was all rags, he had to go fishing for a living, and I said to myself, "God bless the town of Danvers." The common schools of New England have regenerated the Irish race; the common schools of Massachusetts have put us on our feet; our people came here poor, unlettered, friendless, homeless and they came out here realizing that the first thing to do was to educate their children, to give back to their children the means of education that Cromwell took away, and our fathers went to work at \$1.50 a day or less, raised their families, built little homes, lived within their means and never sold their vote. They are now sleeping in their graves on our hillsides here in Danvers; a finer race of men and women never lived.

All the laws for Ireland are passed in the English Parliament. Ireland sends one hundred and three of the six hundred members to the House of Commons. Up to the time of Parnell, an Irish question in the House of Commons was paid as much attention to as would be paid to a fly lighting on the clock, called Big Ben, in the tower of the Parliament building. This was because the majority of the English members were sick and tired of hearing about Ireland. The Irish people have been misrepresented by the English press. The landlords who are collecting this twelve million pounds, sixty million dollars, in rent per year from Ireland, have influenced the press of England so that the Irish people in the English mind are a bad, wild, incompetent race. The average

Englishman who is sent to the House of Commons cares no more about Ireland than we do about the people of Timbuctoo; he does not want to hear about it. The Irish race has been constant in its claims for self-government in the English House of Commons for thirty years. We have sent our representatives there. The Liberal Party has at times been in control and the Conservative has at other times been in control. The Government has changed over back and forth, but the Irish representatives have demanded one thing, to wit: Home Rule for Ireland. We are now about to get Home Rule. Someone said the other day if Home Rule had been a bad thing for Ireland we would have had it two hundred years ago. All Irish legislation has been a failure because the English did not know the true conditions in Ireland. The great business of the Empire has grown so that it is impossible for the British Parliament to do the business of the Empire. Therefore it has become a necessity to have an independent Parliament for Ireland to deal with her own domestic affairs. There will sometime be a Parliament in Scotland, and there will be an independent Parliament to do the business for England, and another for Wales. The English House of Commons is the greatest legislative institution in the world. It is the mother of all Parliaments; it was the first. In the English Parliament you hear speeches upon international, world-wide questions that you hear in no other place. I remember hearing Sir Charles Dilk speak one night from eight o'clock until two the next morning upon the necessity of the English Government standing fast by the custom that had been established, never to surrender a political prisoner. It was at the time that many Nihilists were escaping from Russia into England. It has been a principle of the English Government that once a political prisoner came inside the borders of England, it would never surrender him. Sir Charles Dilk was a Conservative member, which party was then in control of the Government. He was standing for that principle. The Englishman is one of the most thorough men in all the world. You listen to an Englishman make a speech in the House of Commons, and the chances are you will not hear much "high-faluten" or much oratory in it, but you will hear the facts; he is on the bottom of the well all the time. I believe the English Parliament far surpasses in thoroughness any Legislative body that we have in America, and that to a great extent is the secret of the English Government's success. But this searching after absolute facts has been absent in

Parliament's dealings with Ireland. England sent Cromwell, the most efficient man it had, years ago to Ireland to settle the trouble there. While the Irish people dislike Cromwell, while we hate his name in every sense, we must admit that Cromwell was a very efficient man for the purpose of the English Government, and I want to tell you a story of what Cromwell did. Cromwell sent a great many of the Irish people to the English possessions all over the world; he sent a great many to the West Indies and to the East Indies. The late Patrick A. Collins of Boston, with whom I was for many years associated in the practice of law, spent a week or two in Havana one winter about fifteen years ago. He took a friend of his named James P. Flynn with him. There was a big, black darky who took their trunks from the depot in Havana to the hotel. These two gentlemen, Mr. Collins and Mr. Flynn, were waiting until the darky took the trunks off of the van that he wheeled. It was only a little way from the dock to the hotel, and when the darky had taken the trunks up to their rooms Mr. Collins said to the darky, "Sambo, what is your name?" "Daniel O'Connell, sir," he replied. Mr. Collins said, "I wonder, Jim, are we turning black?" You will find in some of these British possessions the black man using the Irish brogue today just as fluently as you will find it being used in Tipperary. This is the result of the Irish exiles' marriage to the colored women at the time of Cromwell.

The people of Ireland have been looking across the Atlantic, hoping some day to come here. They believed they could find here just what they lost, what Cromwell took away. That is why the ancestors of the present Irish Americans, the people who came here from '45 to '60, emigrated to America. Our ancestors were anxious to own a little home of their own, to buy a little piece of land. No matter how small, they wanted a little bit of a piece of land, and therefore they acquired these little homes. In some places they could not buy the land, because there was prejudice against the Irish people. We remember many things that occurred in those days. We will never forget them. We remember the great acts of kindness that were done to us. We remember Captain Andrew Putnam, who ought to be in Heaven for what he did for the Irish people of Danvers. Scarcely anybody else would sell us a piece of land, and that is why Hobart Street, Meeting House Lane, was turned into Dublin in Danvers. Captain Andrew Putnam built little houses for Irish people who could not build them for themselves, and took a dollar a month or a



CAPT. ANDREW M. PUTNAM. (1807-1881.)

dollar a week payment. He trusted the Irish people, and I don't think he ever lost a dollar by doing so. Perhaps you didn't appreciate what a great tribute it was to Captain Andrew Putnam's life when the Irishmen of Danvers attended his funeral, because they loved him. He stood by them.

The following are a few Irish names that are found in the records of Danvers :

BIRTHS, 1759-1824.

Michael H. Barry, May 26, 1819.
Margaret Bishop, Feb. 6, 1795.
Daniel Bishop, July 25, 1797.
Bridget Brady, March, 1815.
Michael B. Carr, Jan. 18, 1824.
John S. Carriel, Aug. 22, 1762.
Margaret Carriel, Mar. 25, 1768.
Michael Carriel, Jan. 25, 1766.
William Carriel, Apr. 17, 1764.
Elizabeth Carril, Aug. 24, 1760.
Margaret Carroll, Mar. 23, 1768.
John Collins, Aug. 3, 1771.
Mary Collins, Oct. 28, 1759.
Mary Collins, Aug. 14, 1766.
Ann Cunningham, 1788.
Hannah Gallivan, May 22, 1815.
Catherine Keirres, Dec. 15, 1824.
Michael Keirres, Apr. 14, 1798.
Joseph McGary, Oct. 23, 1763.
Thomas Moreland, Oct. 28, 1783.
Mary Mulligan, Aug. 8, 1818.
Ellen E. O'Brien, May 25, 1819.
John Shays, Oct. 28, 1786.
Polly Shays, Oct. 27, 1784.

MARRIAGES, 1759-1842.

William Carey and Honora Lewis, Aug. 3, 1838.
Michael Carey and Mary Welch, Oct. 29, 1835.
Bridget Culligan and Daniel Ragin, Sept. 22, 1842.
Patrick Carroll and Amona Porter, Dec. 13, 1759.
Margaret Carroll and Daniel Usher, Oct., 1795.
William Carroll and Hannah Page, May 18, 1768.
Jeffery Connolly and Mary Ford.
John Curtis and Mary Collins, Nov. 30, 1777.
James Doherty and Mary Elliot.
George Doyle and Thankful Boyce, Nov. 24, 1779.

Eugene F. Dunlen and Ellen F. O'Brien, Sept. 10, 1839.
 Robert Fenley and Margaret Collins, May 1, 1841.
 John Gaffney and Ann M. Merrill, Nov. 13, 1838.
 Bartholomew Graham and Bridget Shannon, 1828.
 Margaret Horgan and John Lynch, Oct. 14, 1847.
 Dennis Loftus and Bridget Derivan, 1841.
 Joseph Lynch to Ellen Sullivan, Sept. 19, 1838.
 Ann Maria Mahoney and John Wilson, Aug. 22, 1839.
 William Murfey and Susanna Beacon, Apr. 11, 1776.
 Betsey Murphy and William Haskell, Dec. 2, 1803.
 Margaret Murray and Jeremiah McMahon, Aug. 25, 1836.
 Mary O'Connor and William McLaughlin, Aug. 1, 1835.
 Honora Ragan and Jeremiah Keefe, Dec. 1, 1838.
 John Regan and Bridget Walsh, 1839.

In the Danvers Assessors' lists for 1799 I find the names of William Carroll, James Carr, John Welch, Mary Murphy, Andrew Curtis and John Russell.

In the Danvers Census of 1837 I find put down as heads of families the following names :

Heads of families.	No. in family.
Mary Connors	3
Robert Connors	6
Joseph W. Carey	9
Gertrude Barrett	5
John Smith	11
Daniel Manning	3
Thomas Moreland	4
John B. Kelley	4
John Welch	1
John Russell	6

Some of the early Irish whom I remember were Timothy McKeigue and Edward McKeigue, who came to Danvers about 1840 ; and Darby Loftus, Patrick Loftus and Dennis Loftus, who came to Danvers in 1846 or 1847. Mary O'Neil came here from Lynn in 1848. Owen O'Neil came to Danvers in 1849. He bought the "Old House," situate on Essex Street, in 1851. This was the Col. Hutchinson house that once stood on the present site of the Eastern Division station of the Boston and Maine Railroad. Ann O'Neil, who married John Ahern, came to Danvers in 1850 and her other brothers, William O'Neil and Daniel O'Neil, came here in 1850 and 1851. Patrick Cashman came to Danvers in 1841 or 1842 ; he worked in Gray's brickyard when a young man. Daniel

Doherty, the blacksmith, came here in 1841 or 1842. He worked for William Dodge and then for Deacon Howe. Dennis Regan, John Russell, Patrick Beston, John Acton, Michael Barry, Daniel Cahill, John Colbert, David O'Keefe, Patrick Kirby, Patrick Fennessey, James Troy, Cornelius Gaffney, Dennis Maguire, James Quinlan, Thomas Wakefield, James Kenney, John Lynch, Thomas Carney, Dennis Small, Henry Collins, William Reynolds, Michael Reynolds, Martin Kelley, John McGuigan, James McGuigan, Thomas Splaine, Daniel Carey, Timothy Gallivan, Thomas Cronan, Dennis Callahan, Christopher Collins, William O'Brien, William Levy, Daniel Caskin, John Collins and Patrick Sullivan are a few of the names of Irishmen, now deceased, who came to Danvers between 1850 and 1860. A few of this generation are still living here: Edward Reynolds, Thomas J. Shea, John Ambrose, John Conroy, John Shea, Edward Carr, John Kirby and Thomas Gorman. May they continue to enjoy the fruits of their honest toil for many years to come.

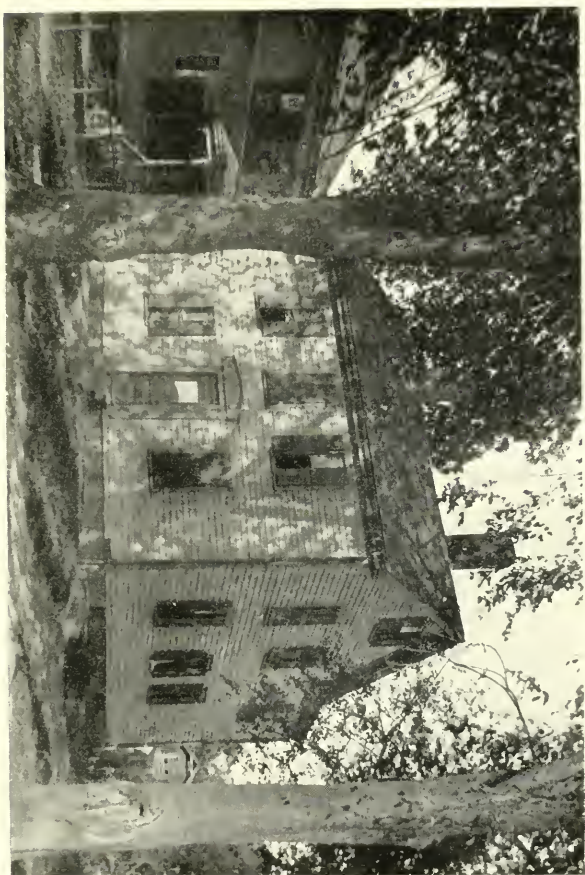
You cannot always tell an Irishman by his name. Those I have mentioned I supposed to be Irish, but during Cromwell's time there was a law passed that the Irishmen in Ireland must change their names, and must take the name of some occupation, such as carpenter or smith, or must take the name of a color, such as white or black, or the name of a servant, such as cook or butler. That law was enforced in Ireland, so that you may know many people with the names of Cook, Butler, White or Brown who are Irish, because those families were obliged to change their names. As a fact, the names were changed on the register of the ship. If in all our early history we find few Irish names, it is because the people didn't come from Ireland—the ship was not supposed as a matter of law to leave Ireland at all,—but took its clearance papers from some English port. Those people bore the changed names when they arrived here.

Hobart street and the land lying between Maple and Pine streets, including the farm formerly owned by Thomas Graham, was mostly owned by this sainted old Captain Andrew Putnam I have told you about, who sold it to the Irish, hence this neighborhood was called Dublin. Before the Danvers and Georgetown Railroad was built, James Dougherty owned a house that was situated on the site of the Western Division freight sheds of the Boston and Maine Railroad. This was about 1850. That house was moved up on Hobart street, and was subsequently occupied by Jeremiah O'Connell. It is the house before you reach

Poor's Lamp factory going up Hobart street toward the Centre. At that time there was not a house on Hobart street, except this house, the old Cross house and the Nourse house. So since that time you see what has been done. The railroad was put through and the Dougherty house was moved and afterward sold, I think, by James Dougherty to Thomas Dougherty, who was the father of Thomas E. Dougherty. They lived there some time. The next house that was built on Hobart street was built by Michael Reynolds. His house is on the right hand side next to the Lamp factory, going up Hobart street. He was the first Irishman, so far as I know, to build a house in Danvers, I mean of the Irish who came here between 1850 and 1860. His brother Edward, who came to America with him, went West at first, and then came to Danvers and built his house. There was a house which was formerly an old shoe shop that stood on the site of Poor's Lamp factory.. It was a tenement house; I don't know who owned it. It was owned at one time by Captain Andrew Putnam. It was burned about 1850 and a number of Irish tenants lost their furniture in the fire. Christopher Collins and Thomas Graham came here about 1850. Mr. Graham worked for Albert Bates at the Port. He built his house up in "Nebraska," that is what we called it when I was a boy. Miss Lacy, who lived on Collins street, was one of the very early Irish women to settle here.

The nearest Roman Catholic Church was in Salem, and Father Shahan used to come up to Danvers from Salem occasionally to say Mass in the brick building now called the Kirby block on Maple street. Mass was also said in McKeigue's house. One of these McKeigues had bought the most easterly end of that large house that is opposite the Daniel Cahill place on Maple street. Mass was said sometimes in what we call the "old house" on Essex street. My father and mother walked to Salem to be married by Father Shahan, and for their wedding tour walked home to Danvers. You don't know what the "old house" was to the Irish in 1855. The other night I heard Mr. A. P. White say that this house* was owned by

*Israel Hutchinson, housewright, bought a lot of fourteen acres, upon which this house stood, on Dec. 8, 1756, of Thomas and Samuel Town, cordwainers, and probably built the house soon after. On Apr. 15, 1762, for £200, he exchanged houses with Samuel Clark, joiner, son of Rev. Peter Clark, who had erected at New Mills, between 1759 and 1762, the house which was removed in 1888, for the erection of the railroad station there. Col. Hutchinson married Mehitable, widow of Archelaus Putnam, the original owner of the mills at Crane river, which was the probable reason for his removal from the Elm street to the Water street location. By a singular coincidence, Samuel Clark was, at different periods, owner of both locations taken for stations. Samuel Clark, on Mar. 11, 1777, conveyed his house, barn and shop, and 10 a. 129 p. of land to Gideon Putnam, in whose family it remained until the land was purchased by the Essex Railroad.



THE HUTCHINSON-CLARK HOUSE, 7 ESSEX STREET, BUILT ABOUT 1757.

Col. Hutchinson of Revolutionary fame. There was not an emigrant that came to Danvers from Ireland that Johannah O'Neil didn't take in. She was Owen O'Neil's wife, a good, big, hearty Irish woman. She took them in for a week or until they got a job, most always without the hope of reward. That was the old house, whose pleasant memories will haunt us all as long as we live.

The Irish in Danvers have had as much prosperity as the miners in California had. They started with nothing. They would not have come here if they had anything. The Irish in Danvers by the grace of the Almighty have prospered. I remember within thirty-five years when Mr. Michael Barry had the first front door bell that was on any Irish house in Danvers, and we all said "Mike Barry has got a front door bell"; how funny that was. Every time I go up Hobart street and see that white knob on that front door I say, "That is the front door bell." A few years later Mr. Patrick Beston bought a piano for his daughters and that astonished us all because Mr. Beston had a piano. Now we all have at least one front door bell. So the Irish have prospered. I believe that at present there are as many men and women in Danvers whose grandfathers came across the ocean from Ireland, as there are of those whose grandfathers were born in Danvers. We have many people who come here from New Hampshire, from Maine and from Nova Scotia, just as my father came from Ireland, who reside here for a time, but the Irish people have stood by the ship; we have not moved away. We have become part of the community. We have done the best we could. We have been the best neighbors we could. There is no reason why the Irish people of Danvers should not be as friendly and as neighborly with you as any other people. The Irish have always been willing. They have had no prejudice against you, whether you have had any against them or not. I am saying this in the most friendly spirit, with a warm heart towards you. You see that is so because since 1860, since the Irish came to Massachusetts in thousands, in consequence of the famine of 1847, every Democratic convention that has assembled in Massachusetts has been ninety per cent. Irish.

The Irish could have nominated their candidates from their own ranks since 1860. What has happened? Every candidate who was nominated by the Democratic party for Governor of Massachusetts since 1860, up to within five or six years ago, was not Irish. No narrowness in that. The Irish have suffered so much at home from the unfair treat-

ment that they received from England that an Irishman is about the freest thinking man in all the world. He has great sympathy with the down-trodden. The American Revolution was a great blessing to this country in other ways besides giving independence. It was a great blessing to the emigrant, because at the close of the Revolution all those hard feelings that existed in America were softened, the doors were thrown open, emigration was welcomed, and shortly after, in 1787, religious liberty was written into the United States Constitution.

THE "KING" HOOPER HOUSE AND ITS EARLY OCCUPANTS.

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER FROM SAMUEL PAGE FOWLER
TO REV. DR. BRAMAN, MAY 5, 1875.

"Gen. Gage by invitation of Robert Hooper, a distinguished Royalist, came to the Collins House,* June 5, 1774 and left Sept. 12 of the same year. He was attended by two companies of the Sixty-fourth Regiment of Royal Troops from Castle William in Boston harbour, and was escorted into town by a large number of gentlemen favourable to the crown. Hon. Robert Hooper of Marblehead rose from poverty to great wealth, engrossing for years a large part of the foreign fishing business. For a while he purchased all the fish he could find, sent them to Bilboa, and other ports in Spain, and received gold and silver, with which he purchased goods in England. He built splendid houses in town and country, rode in a chariot like a prince and was ever after known as 'King Hooper.' For years he knew not the state of his affairs and died insolvent in 1790. He was, in fact, one of those distinguished persons then known as belonging to the 'Cod Fish Aristocracy.' We now speak of the shoddy aristocracy, as being those persons who have acquired great wealth during the last war. You and I as we sat in the Hall of Representatives in this Commonwealth have no doubt noticed the cod fish over our heads, but, till of late years I never realized its significance. The fish when placed there was the emblem and representative of the source from which New England at that period derived her wealth. In the European wars in which England, France and Spain were engaged, those countries found no time to fish, and they were all caught by the fisherman of Massachusetts. So we see that old cod fish has a wonderful significance, which I think but few people who sit under it understand.

"It has been said that Gen. Gage,† when at the Collins

*"The Lindens," built by Hon. Robert Hooper of Marblehead in 1754.

†Thomas Gage, last Provincial Governor of Massachusetts.

house, frequently entertained gentlemen and ladies favorable to the royal cause. In the large rooms in the old house there were frequent dancing parties made up of the officers quartered in the Regiment near the house, and the royalists and their wives and daughters, from Boston, Salem and Marblehead, but I could never learn that any ladies from Danvers joined in any of these parties. Indeed we never had but two outspoken royalists or Tories of distinction in Danvers. Rev. William Clark, son of Rev. Peter Clark* and James Putnam, junr. both fled to England and died there, Clark in 1815 and Putnam in 1838. My grandmother† used to say the officers of the troops quartered at the Collins house were fine young men, well educated and came from good English families. Her father‡ invited them to his house, and they frequently sat at his table, would laugh and chat with the girls, entertaining them with stories from old England, and made themselves very agreeable. She said 'they were proper pretty young men as she would ever wish to see.'

"As to the soldiers, they were of a different class of men, and gave a great deal of trouble to the inhabitants of Danvers. They would steal fruit and vegetables, milk cows, visit the houses when the men were absent in the fields, and compel the women to furnish them with cider. The Selectmen of the town made frequent complaint of their conduct to their officers, who when they discovered the offenders would tie them up to a white oak tree near their encampment§ and flog them. It was said there was a great deal of flogging in these two companies of the 64th Regt. during its stay in Danvers. Gen. Gage with his party made frequent excursions to Wenham pond, and spent the day in fishing and fowling. Old master John Dodge who lived on the banks of this pond, told me his father made the punch for Gen. Gage and his party during these visits, and at times they were a very jolly set of fellows! Before the troops left Danvers they became exceedingly troublesome to the inhabitants, who threatened to drive them out of town. For several nights they were alarmed for fear of an attack from the people and the night before they broke up their camp they were under arms. The Collins mansion built by Robert Hooper for a country residence, is one of the most interesting historic houses in Danvers. It was a first class house of the period in which it was built. The broad stairway with its remarkably easy tread cost I

*Pastor First Church, 1717-1768.

†Sarah (Putnam) Fowler, first white child born at Danversport.

‡Archelaus Putnam, house still standing at No. 28 Water Street.

§Field opposite "The Lindens."

have been told \$1,500 to construct it. You would be surprised should you examine it to see the work in it—panels not much larger than your thumb nail it is said would be seen.

“I well remember when Judge Benaiah Collins came to Danvers. He was a large portly man, advanced in age, and wore a white wig well powdered, with its dust on the collar of his coat. He came to Danvers from Liverpool, Nova Scotia, where he held the commission of a Judge. Upon his arrival in town, the parish officers had a consultation, when it was thought necessary to fit up a pew for him with cushions carpets, &c. in good style. He came to meeting in a yellow coach drawn by two black spirited horses, who made the gravel fly as they came up to the door in front of the meeting house. He had a coal black negro on the box, with a negro boy behind the coach holding on by the tassels as footman,—during the service in the meeting house these negroes never left the coach. He kept a number of black servants quartered behind his house, and one of them a mulatto, Mrs. Harris, who outlived the Judge many years, you may remember. During the war in 1812 he was supposed to have been part owner in a small privateer fitted out at Liverpool, Nova Scotia, which made sad work in destroying coasters and other small craft on our coast, and in consequence he became obnoxious to the people of Danvers. He died at his residence in Danvers, and was laid out in state in his broad entry for a month before he was buried in the tomb, which he had prepared near his house. It was said when he lay in his coffin by way of embalment, he was enclosed with a bag of Sumatra pepper, and when any one came to view the body, the pepper was removed from the face by the wing of a goose!

“The British General, Thomas Gage, was said to be an amiable and benevolent man, and possessed respectable military talent. He visited, when residing at the Collins house, the ship yards at Danversport, and as he was affable and easy of approach, would frequently talk with the leading men of the village upon the state of affairs then existing in Massachusetts Bay. He was known to some of the old soldiers who had served under him in 1763, particularly Col. Israel Hutchinson, who lived at the Port, when he, Gen. Gage, commanded the British forces in America, and was respected by these old soldiers until he succeeded Gov. Hutchinson as Governor of Massachusetts Bay in April, 1774. On Oct. 10, 1775 he resigned his commission as Governor and returned to England where he became a General and Colonel of 2d Foot.”

ARTICLES IN RELATION TO THE ENDECOTT PEAR TREE—OUR OLDEST SETTLER.

In the will of Governor John Endecott, written in 1650, occurs the following: "I give to my dear and loving wife Elizabeth Endecott, all my farm called Orchard, lying within the bounds of Salem*, and ye orchards, nurseries of fruit trees, gardens, fences &c., thereunto appertaining." Among the fruit trees was the old pear tree which still clings to the soil of Danvers.

The placet† was called the Governor's Orchard as he planted early, trees around his house. There is only one tree left which bears the Sugar Pear and by tradition was planted in 1630. It rises on three trunks from the ground and is considerably high. It is much decayed at bottom, but the branches at top are sound. I brought away some of the pears and engaged such as remain to be brought to my house to send to the Governor‡ of the Commonwealth—*Rev. William Bentley's Diary, Sept. 21, 1796.*

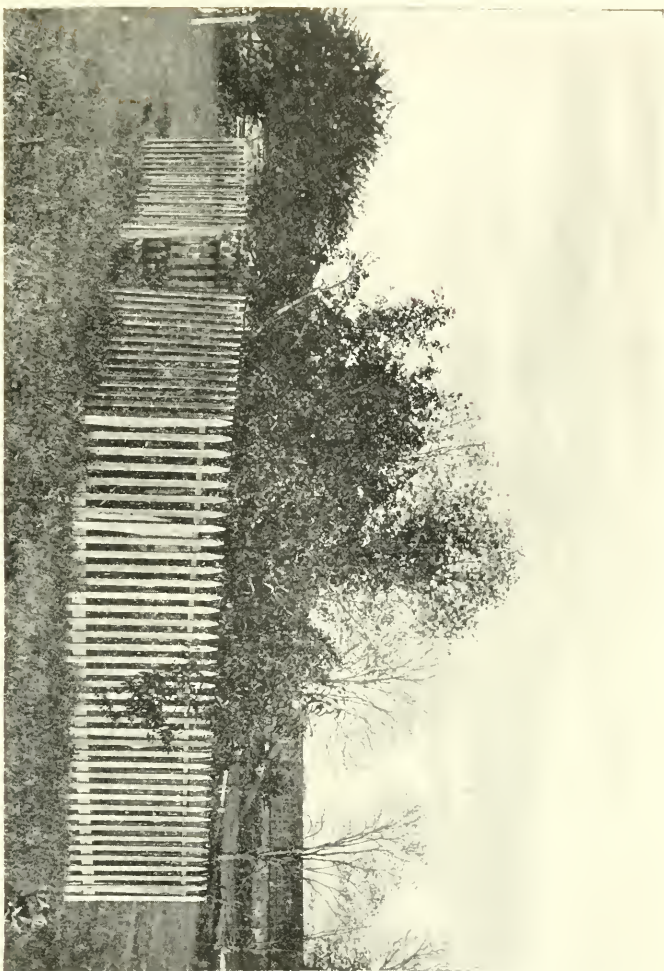
The Endecott Tree planted in 1630, continues to bear fruit. We have tasted it from the kind indulgence of Samuel Endicott Esquire of this town, to whom the grounds belong, upon which the tree is planted.—*Essex Register, Oct. 6, 1818.*

Robert Manning, Esq., in describing the Endecott Pear in Mr. Hovey's Magazine for 1837, says: "in some seasons the fruit is good in quality, but it can only be placed in the second class of table pears. It is ripe in October."

*Now Danvers.

†Endecott Grant in Danvers.

‡Samuel Adams.



THE ENDECOTT PEAR TREE.

This venerable and unfailing tree has again given forth its annual product. There does not appear to be much diminution of late years in the quantity or deterioration in the quality of its fruit. By an unbroken tradition in the family it is now 211 years since it was planted by the hands of Gov. Endecott. Its appearance confirms this tradition, which, upon the whole, rests upon as strong grounds of evidence as the nature of the case authorizes us to require. Of how many fruit trees is the history written? Who makes a record of every plant he sets out! The transmitted testimony of a continuous family descent is the best of testimony on such a subject. We hail these venerable pears as they invariably come forth in their season, as living witnesses of the toils and provident cares of the pilgrims. They bring back before our imaginations the images of the first settlers as they landed on our shores, and commenced those labors which have converted a wilderness into fruitful fields and abundant orchards. May the Endecott Pear Tree live and flourish and bring forth its fruit for a hundred years to come.—*Salem Register*, Oct. 4, 1841.

THE GREAT FIRE AT DANVERS.

FROM THE DANVERS COURIER, JUNE 14, 1845.

Our town has been visited by several disastrous conflagrations and the central and most business portion of another of our villages is laid in ashes. On Wednesday afternoon, a fire was discovered in an out-building connected with the dwelling house of Joshua Silvester, Esq., on Maple Street at the Plains, and had obtained such progress before it was discovered, that every effort to stay its progress proved unavailing. The fire communicated rapidly to the dwelling house and the larger three-story Shoe Manufactory of Mr. Silvester and to the three-story dwelling and manufactory of Mr. Francis Noyes.

The intense heat from these large buildings drove the firemen from the reservoir which was immediately in front of Mr. Silvester's buildings, and they were obliged to seek water at a greater distance. The fire was now raging violently, and fanned by a fresh breeze from the west, sent a shower of burning flakes across the street, setting fire to several houses and stores, while it was at the same time extending southerly taking in its course a building owned by W. L. Weston, Esq., and E. E. Putnam, and occupied as the Post Office and a Refractory. The brick building occupied as a dwelling by Mr. Weston, and by the Village Bank, here proved a barrier to the flames in this direction; but was saved only by the most intense effort and in a very damaged condition. The house of Mr. John Page was also in great danger. The building on the opposite corner occupied by A. P. Perley & Co., as a Variety Store was on fire frequently, but the Fire Department was now in full operation and by most perserving exertions saved the building and most of the goods.

Had not the fire been checked at the Village Bank, in all probability not only Mr. Page's house but also Mr. Perley's store would have been destroyed. Having got thus far, it would have been next to impossible to have saved the large stables and out-buildings of the Naumkeag Hotel with which they are so connected that this large and elegant establishment must also have been laid in ruins.

The Village Bank building was frequently on fire outside and in, and much embarrassment was caused to the firemen in their endeavors to extinguish the fire under the roof, owing to a wooden partition, which, unknown to the spiresmen prevented the water from reaching the fire. This was at length knocked away by a gentleman who understood its situation, and the fire checked without difficulty.

On the whole, considering the great distance the water was drawn, the fire was well managed. If the southerly cistern had been differently situated so that it could have been available after the engines had arrived, many streams of water could have been directed on the fire, instead of one stream forced through six or eight engines.

The following were the principal buildings destroyed, beginning at the north, on the western side of the street :

A two-story building occupied by Mr. Amos Brown as a Wheelwright's shop and the chamber as a Painter's shop by Mr. Alexander Coffin.

Another two-story building occupied by Hayman & Rhodes, Painters, and by Mr. E. F. Smith as a Tailor's shop.

A large three-story building of Mr. Noyes occupied by him as a dwelling and Shoe Manufactory.

Mr. Joshua Silvester's dwelling house in rear of which the fire commenced.

A very large Shoe Manufactory and Retail Store belonging to Mr. Silvester.

A building owned by W. L. Weston, Esq., and E. E. Putnam, and occupied by Mr. Thos. Bowen as the Post office and as a Restorator by Mr. Clough.

The brick building owned by the Village Bank and occupied by the Bank and Mr. Henry T. Ropes as a Tailor's shop and by Mr. Weston as a dwelling house. This building was much damaged by fire and water.

On the eastern side of the street, a dwelling house owned by Mr. Samuel Preston and occupied by Mr. D. S. Wilkins and Mr. D. J. Preston. Also near it, a building occupied as a ware house for storing goods.

Nearly in rear of the above Messrs. Howe and Dodge's blacksmith shop.

Mansion and outbuildings owned and occupied by Mr. Samuel Preston.

Shoe Manufactory and Store house for carriages and goods also owned by Mr. Preston.

Barn used for storing goods, and sheds, which were pulled down by order of the Engineers of the Fire Department.

The intense heat of the fire was a great obstacle to the efforts of the firemen but every exertion was made by the hosemen to lead the stream of water where it would have the most effect. We noticed that those attached to the Ocean, No 6, protected themselves and the man with the pipe by holding up a carpet as a shield against the fire, without which no man living could have approached so near it. At other times large doors were used for the same purpose and it was only by such means that the water could be well applied.

By means of inside wooden shutters securely closed in the house occupied by Mr. Weston the lower rooms were saved from fire although the glass and sashes were destroyed and the shutters themselves burnt almost to the thinness of a shingle. By this simple protection the interior of his parlor was saved almost from defacement by smoke.

There were about 17 Engines on the ground besides sail cars and Hook & Ladder Companies, 7 of these belong to our own Fire Department and the remainder were from Salem and Beverly and were of great service. A card of thanks by our Firewards has been published in acknowledgement of their timely and successful aid.

The ladies at the Plains deserve all praise for their successful exertions in saving property and even in aiding the men by handing water. To them also were all indebted for the very liberal supply of refreshments so welcome to the fatigued and overworked enginemen. We never witnessed at a fire so bountiful a supply, or so eager a reception of creature comforts. We have heard the amount of loss variously estimated at from \$50,000 to \$80,000. Insurance had been effected on about \$32,000 at the Andover, Holyoke, Essex, Danvers and Essex Mechanics, all mutual offices, and at the Manufacturers, Boston, a stock office. Several of the Mutual Offices will be obliged to make assessments.

THE NEW MILLS SOCIAL LIBRARY.

BY SAMUEL PAGE FOWLER (1800-1888.)

The New Mills Social Library was formed November 16, 1808, at Danversport. Capt. Samuel Page, Capt. Thomas Putnam, Messrs. Caleb Oakes, Israel Endicott and John Fowler were chosen trustees, Rev. Dr. Jeremiah Chaplin, Librarian, and Mr. Archelaus Putnam, Clerk. On the 2d of December, 1808, a committee was chosen to purchase books for the library, the money having been raised for that purchase by an assessment of five dollars upon every person who subscribed for one share of the library. The first librarian was the Rev. Jeremiah Chaplin, D. D.,* who said he would take charge of the library if it was kept in his kitchen,† and opened for the delivery of books on Monday evenings. Mr. Stephen Whipple, the village carpenter, made the book-case, and placed it there. There was no delivery of books by cards in those days. The collection of books in this old library was probably for the most part selected by Dr. Chaplin, and we may well suppose was of the best then to be found in the range of English literature. I well remember in my boyhood how these solid old authors stood in the pine book-case in the minister's kitchen. They were all bound in calf or sheep skin, in a strong and durable manner that seemed to exhibit and possess a character for solidity and respectability not seen in the binding of books of the present day.

In the record of this old library there are no charges to be found for the re-binding of books. The principal damage these old books received was by reading them at the open fire-places of that day and thus warping their covers. One of the rules of the library enjoined upon its readers was, not to injure the books when reading them by the fireside, and also to avoid the drip of the candle.

In the catalogue of books in the New Mills Social Library, were found the following:

History of the Jews, by Josephus.

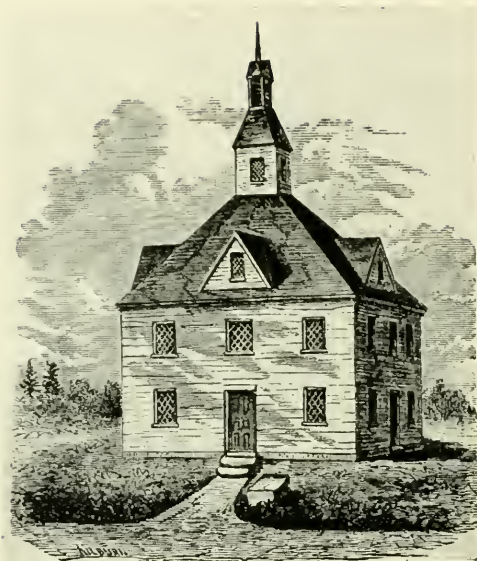
*Pastor of the Baptist Church, 1802-1818, and later President of the Maine Literary and Theological Institution, now Colby University, at Waterville, Me.
†House still standing, No. 130 Liberty Street.

- Hutchinson's History of Massachusetts, the Salem edition.
 Poems of Pope, Burns and Cowper.
 Goldsmith's History of the Earth, and Animated Nature—the only work on Natural History, much read by the boys.
 Paley's Natural Theology.
 Park's Travels in Africa.
 Law's Serious Call to a Devout and Holy Life.
 Pilgrim's Progress, Plea for Religion and the Sacred Writings.
 The Imitation of Christ.
 Human Nature in its Fourfold State.
 View of Religion, by Hannah Adams.
 Vicar of Wakefield.
 Robinson Crusoe.
 Don Quixote.
 Hannah Adams' History of New England.
 An Essay on the Life of the Honorable Major-General Israel Putnam by Colonel David Humphreys, the first edition printed in 1808.
 History of Sir Charles Grandison.
 Clarissa Harlow and Pamela, or Virtue Rewarded, by Richardson.

After the formation of the New Mills Lyceum, the Library was removed to the brick schoolhouse* chamber, and was under the care and direction of the Lyceum Committee. As there were few if any new books added to the Library, the interest which was formerly taken in it declined; some of the books were lost or not returned to the Library, therefore it was thought best by the Committee of the Library to discontinue its organization. What became of the books is not known.† These old Libraries failed to be long sustained in consequence of the lack of funds with which to purchase new books. For it is a well known fact that no Public Library can long be sustained where no new books are furnished from time to time, as its old readers will not be retained nor new ones acquired. It is new books that furnish new life to a Public Library. There have been several other Libraries established in Danvers of lesser note.

*Torn down many years since. The site was near the present schoolhouse.

†There are one or two in the Danvers Historical Society Library.



SALEM VILLAGE MEETING HOUSE

Where the first Danvers Town Meeting was held in 1752.

THE RECORDS OF THE TOWN OF DANVERS, MASS.

[1] Anno, Regni Regis Georgii Secundi & C^a Vicissimo Quinto.

AN ACT for Erecting the Village parish & Middle Parish so called in the Town of Salem into a Distinct and separte District by the name of Danvers.

WHEREAS the Town of Salem is Very Large, and the Inhabitants of the Village & Middle parishes, so Called, Within y^e same (many of them at Least) live att a great Distance from that part of the first Parish in Salem, where the Publick Affairs of the Town are Transacted, and also from the Grammer school, which is kept in y^e s^d first Parish.

AND WHEREAS most of the Inhabitants of the s^d first Parish, are Either Merchants, Traders or Mekanicks, & those of y^e said Village and Middle parishes, are chiefly Husbanmen, by means whereof, many Disputes & difficultys have arissen & may heereafter Arise, in the manageing their publick Affairs Together and Espeacially touching y^e Apportioning the Publick Taxes, For preventing of which Inconvenience for the future

BE IT ENACTED by the Lieu^t Governour Councill & House of Representatives, That that part of y^e s^d Town of Salem, which now Constitutes the Village & Middle Parishes, in s^d Town, According to their Boundaries and the Inhabitants, thereon, be Erected into a separte & Distinct District by the Name of DANVERS, and that Said Inhabitants, shall do the Dutys that are Required & Enjoyed on other Towns, and Enjoy all the Powers, Privileges & Immunities, that Towns in this province by Law Enjoy, except that of Seperately chuseing and sending, one or more Representatives, to Represent them att ye Gen^l Assembly In Lieu Whereof

[2] Be it further enacted That the said Inhabitants of said Parishes shall from time to time have full power and liberty to join with the said town of Salem in the choice of one or more Representatives to represent them of the said town at the General Assembly, and also of being chosen for that purpose, as if this act had not been passed.

And the said Town of Salem are required to notify said Inhabitants of the said middle and village Parishes of all meetings that shall be called for the choice of Representatives as afforesaid, as by law, they have been obliged, Heretofore, to do.

And be it further Enacted, that the said Town of Salem, and the Inhabitants by this act erected into a separte District shall respectively be held to fulfill the agreement entered into on the twenty third Day of October last, in like manner as if the said Inhabitants, had been by this act erected into a separte & distinct Township.

January ye 25th 1752 This Bill having been read several times, in the House of Representatives, passed to be Enacted.

T. Hubbard Speak^r

January ye 28th 1752 This bill having been read several times in Council, passed to be Enacted.

J. Willard Secr'y

January ye 28th: By the Lieutenant Governor
I consent to y^e Enacting thereof.

S. Phipps.

Coppy Examined by

J. Willard Secr'y.

[3] In the House of Representatives Jan'y 26th 1752

Whereas by an Act made & passed this present Session of this Court. The Village & Middle Parishes in the Town of Salem are erected into a Seperate District, and vested with all the Privileges that by Law Towns in this Province enjoy, That of sending a Representative to this Court only excepted—but no provision being made in said Act for y^e calling of the first Meeting of the Inhabitants of s^d New District.

Therefore Resolved, That Daniel Epes Esq. upon application to him made for that purpose by three or more of the Inhabitants of said District in writeing under their hands be and hereby is enabled to issue his Warrant, to some one of them, requireing him to warn and give Notice to said Inhabitants, that they meet and assemble together at such time and place and for such purposes as shall be mentioned in such application; and said Inhabitants so assembled shall have full power to act and vote as effectually, as towns in ordinary cases, at their meetings ordered by their Selectmen, according to the directions of y^e Law are impowered to do.

Sent up for Concurrence.

T. Hubbard Speak^r

In Council Jany 29th 1752 Read & Concurred.
Sam^l Holbrooke Dep^y Sec^y

Consented to

S. Phips

Copy. Examined by J. Willard, Secretary.

True Copy Att. Daniel Epes Jun. District Clerk.

[4] The application of us the Subscribers to Daniel Epes Esq^r for the first Meeting in the District of Danvers, made to him Feby 18th 1752

To meet at the Meeting House in the North Parish on the first Wednesday in March next, being the 4th day at 10 o'clock A. M.

To chuse a Moderator for s^d meeting, and also to chuse all other officers that Towns in this Province ordinarily chuse at their Annual Meetings in the Month of March according to the Directions of the Law. To raise money to defray the charges of s^d District. To chuse a committee to agree with y^e town of Salem relateing to the poor now in y^e Alms House, & settle what number belongs to said District, and likewise to do what the Inhabitants shall think proper in s^d affair. Also whether the swine may go at large. To receive and allow sundry accounts of y^e committees going to the Gen^l Court, relating to our being set off from y^e Town of Salem. To consider in what way to warn meetings for y^e future. Also to chuse a Committee to take care of our Interest or Proportion of y^e Work House, or Alms House, in the Town of Salem Also to chuse a County Treasur and to consider in what or method to keep the Highways of said District in repair. Also to chuse a Committee to receive our proportion of the School money in the town of Salem, according to former votes of said town. And also to receive any other money due from said Salem. Also to consider of some proper method to keep a Grammar School in said District, for the future.

Jonathan Kettle,
Jasper Needham,
David Putnam,
Joseph Osborne,
Jonathan Buxton,

Malichi Felton,
Samuel King,
Nathan Proctor,
Daniel Gardner,
John Proctor,

Thomas Flint,
Cornelius Tarbox,
James Putnam,
Samuel Flint,
James Prince.

[5] Pursuant to a Resolve made and passed by the Great and General Court or Assembly of the Province of the Massachusetts Bay, dated January ye 29th 1752 for calling y^e first

meeting in y^e District of Danvers, and whereas according to s^d resolve, application hath been made to me Daniel Epes Esq^r one of his Magesties Justices of y^e Peace for y^e County of Essex, by fifteen persons inhabitants of said District, and have also sett forth therein what matters or things they would have inserted in y^e warrant for calling s^d meeting.

Essex ss. To Mr Nathan Proctor, Greeting.

You are therefore in his Magesties name hereby required to warn and give Notice to y^e freeholders and other Inhabitants, lawfully qualified to vote, that they meet and assemble together on Wednesday the fourth day of March next, at the meeting house, in the first or North Parish in s^d District of Danvers at ten of the clock before noon, then and there to chuse a moderator also to make choice of all other Town officers that Towns in this Province chuse at their Annual meetings in March as y^e Law directs. To raise money to defray y^e charges of s^d District. To chuse a committee to agree with y^e Town of Salem relating to y^e Poor now in y^e Almshouse and settle what number belongs to S^d District & likewise to do what y^e Inhabitants shall think proper in s^d affair.

Also to chuse a County Treasurer. Also whether swine may go at large. Also to receive and allow sundry accounts of y^e Committees, for their going to y^e General Court at Boston, concerning our being set off from y^e Town of Salem. Also to know in what method or way meetings of s^d District shall be warned for y^e future. Also to chuse a committee to take care of our Interest or proportion in the Work-house or Alms House in Salem.

To consider in what method or way to repair y^e High ways in s^d District. Also to choose a Committee to receive our proportion of y^e school money in Salem according to former votes of s^d town and also to receive any other money that shall or may be due to us from y^e s^d Town of Salem.

To consider of some proper method to keep Grammar School in s^d District.

Hereof Fail not, & make timely return of this warrant with your doings herein unto myself as you will answer your Default.

Given under my hand and seal at y^e District of Danvers. Feby. 18th A. D. 1752.

Daniel Epes Jus. Peace.

A true copy attest Daniel Epes Jun^r Dist. Clerk.

(*To be continued.*)

BUILDINGS ERECTED IN DANVERS IN 1911-12.

Paul Tutko, Ash street; Ettore Tassanari, Andrew street; A. G. Brown & Co., three, Barker street; E. Muuroe, H. C. Rix, F. E. Haines, Albert Crampsey, Bates street; A. G. Brown & Co., three, J. J. Doherty, Joseph Tracy, Jr., Bay View avenue; J. M. Whittier, Edward F. Strong, Beacon street; E. A. Merrow, Mrs. Belle White, Berry street; Harry C. Smith, Cornelius F. Mulcahy, Timothy F. Callahan, Harry Pomroy, Herbert J. White, Mr. Eagan, Bradstreet avenue; Ernest J. Griffin, Braman street; A. J. Bradstreet, Bridge street; W. T. Damon, Burley avenue; George A. Bates, Central avenue; Frank E. Sweetser, Everett L. Wentworth, Centre street; F. G. Dolliver, A. H. Merrill, W. H. Garvin, E. A. Bedell, Joseph E. Huntley, Chase street; F. J. Derry, W. P. Patch, George W. Gates, Cherry street; Ida M. Demsey, J. E. Foster, Perley L. Sillars, Clark street; Samuel J. Gifford, Conant street; W. M. Currier, Chestnut street; C. F. Clark, Congress avenue; Henry F. Damon, Charles A. Sandberg, Frank J. Rich, Curtis Roch, Doty avenue; W. A. Creeseey, Nicola Tanzella, Frank S. Boston, Elliott street; Bertha Taylor, store, James Fossa, Elm street; J. E. Day, Endicott street; J. W. Grant, J. N. Taylor, Stafford Hennigar, W. J. Walker, Fowler street; B. L. Goss, Garden street; Grace E. Merrill, Garfield avenue; Hans Svenson, three, Hamilton street; Ruby Taylor, Hampshire street; Calvin Putnam Lumber Co., shop, Harbor street; L. Dunnells, off High street; E. E. O'Neil, store, High street; Louis Brown, theatre, High street; C. E. Farrar, off High street; William H. Marshall, store, John Hagerty, David Deschamps, Amos Daigneau, Hobart street; C. B. Mosher, J. William Kirby, Hunt street; W. J. Walker, Stafford Hennigar, two, A. N. Parsons, W. L. H. Weston, J. W. Grant, Mina Walker, two, Walker and Hennegar, Lawrence street; Widen, Lord Tauning Co., factory, Liberty street; Alden P. White, Willis H. Ropes, Gertrude M. Pickering, Alice M. Clark, Locust street; George B. Thurston, Nellie E. Perkins, J. E. Huntley, two, J. H. Nangle, T. F. Larrabee, Lizzie J. Derby, Allen J. Janes, Frank Gifford, Ralph Wheelwright, barn, W. C. Nickerson, block, Maple street; Abby J. Gage, Newbury street; Walter P.

Weston, telephone exchange, Elmer A. Dodge, garage, Page street; Albert H. Merrill, Edwin Cook, R. W. Prescott, Park street; Harriet S. Tapley, Peabody avenue; Charles W. Hood, garage, Perry street; J. A. Swindell, George H. Poor, W. W. Eldredge, Pine street; Patrick W. Driscoll, Harriet M. Goodhue, Michael Noonan, Poplar street; Thomas Terrio, Porter street; T. G. Lee, 2d, S. A. Thatcher, Purchase street; Henry H. Williams, George A. McKenzie, F. E. Haines, Frank T. Potter, Harry O. Rand, E. L. Wenery, James Skinner, Lewis Olmstead, William Cronan, Amy G. Selman, W. P. Annis, Frank L. Anthony, Riverside street; William M. O'Neil, River street; Florence M. Foster, W. W. Eldredge, two, Spruce street; Arthur Pickering, Mrs. E. L. Gorton, Sylvan street; Ernest J. Griffin, Wadsworth street; Francis P. Whitehouse, W. H. Reynolds, Ida F. Baker, Warren avenue; Michael Mahoney, Water street; Mr. Stevens, Whipple Hill; John S. Scott, Mr. Mayo, Willow street.

NECROLOGY.

LAURA ELLA DAY deceased January 29, 1912. She was born in Shapleigh, Maine, the daughter of George H. and Jane (Adams) Day. Her home for several years was in that part of Danvers known as East Danvers where her father for many years carried on extensively the brick business. The last years of her life were spent in Danvers proper in her own home. She was very devoted to her parents and made their closing years pleasant and happy, particularly so in the case of her father, who, infirm for a number of years, had her constant care and attention. In early life she was an attendant at the Baptist Church, but the last years of her life she worshipped at the Universalist Church. The Danvers Historical Society held a high place in her regard, and she was always an attendant upon its meetings when possible to do so. Owing to sickness, the closing years of her life were at times somewhat grievous, yet she was ever pleasant and cheerful.

WEBSTER F. PUTNAM deceased April 14, 1912 in the Relief Hospital, Haymarket Square, Boston, to which he was taken on arrival of the train from Danvers, having been seized with a severe illness while enroute. He was born in Danvers, Nov. 6, 1856, the son of Thomas M. and Eunice (Cram) Putnam. His Putnam descent is as follows: Thomas, Samuel, Stephen, Stephen, Benjamin, Nathaniel and John Putnam. Mr. Putnam was a very active business man in Boston for many years. He was a good citizen, ever interested in the welfare and well-being of his native town. He was an active and deeply interested member of the Maple Street Church and Society. He is survived by a widow and four children. In his death Danvers has lost a good citizen.

GEORGE AUGUSTUS WAITT was born in Danvers, Sept. 24, 1835, and deceased May 28, 1912. He was educated in the public schools of Danvers, and had always lived in his native town. He was a son of Peter Waitt, and Pamela (Wheeler)

Waitt. His father is well remembered by the older people of the town as the only undertaker here for a long time. Mr. Waitt succeeded his father in said business, and several years ago retired, having sold out to William H. Crosby. Mr. Waitt was of a very quiet and retiring disposition.

JAMES CHANDLER BRAMAN of Bangor, Maine, deceased June 9, 1912. He was born in the Judge Holten House, corner of Holten and Centre Streets, Danvers, Dec. 21, 1828, son of Rev. Milton P. Braman, and Mary (Parker) Braman. His father is well remembered as pastor of the First Church, Danvers, for so many years. The subject of this sketch received his education in the public schools. He early in life sought employment in Boston. Later he became Secretary of the Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company, holding said office from 1874 to 1910. He was a resident of Auburn-dale, Newton, about forty years. Upon retiring from his work as Secretary of the Insurance Company, he removed to Bangor, Maine, where, near his relatives, he passed the remaining days of his life. In 1887, he married Miss CAROLINE PEARL of Bangor, who pre-deceased him. Mr. Braman always retained a deep interest in his native town, and in the Historical Society, which he remembered in his will by a gift of \$1,000. He also gave the First Church the sum of \$5,000, and to the Ministerial Library of said Church the sum of \$1,000.

FANNIE M. ELLIOTT was born in New London, N. H., in the year 1837, the daughter of Daniel H. Batchelder, M. D., and Fanny (Ober) Batchelder. In early life upon the decease of her mother, she came to Danvers to live in the home of her good, kind uncle Mr. Jacob Ober. In 1857, she married Mr. John H. Elliott of Danvers. Her various homes have been Danvers, East Boston and Wakefield, Massachusetts—then for many years in the west—some years since returning to Danvers, which continued to be her home, until her death. She was reared in the Universalist Church in Danvers, in which she was active, and after her departure for the West she attended and became a member of the Methodist Church. A husband and two daughters survive her. She deceased June 24, 1912.

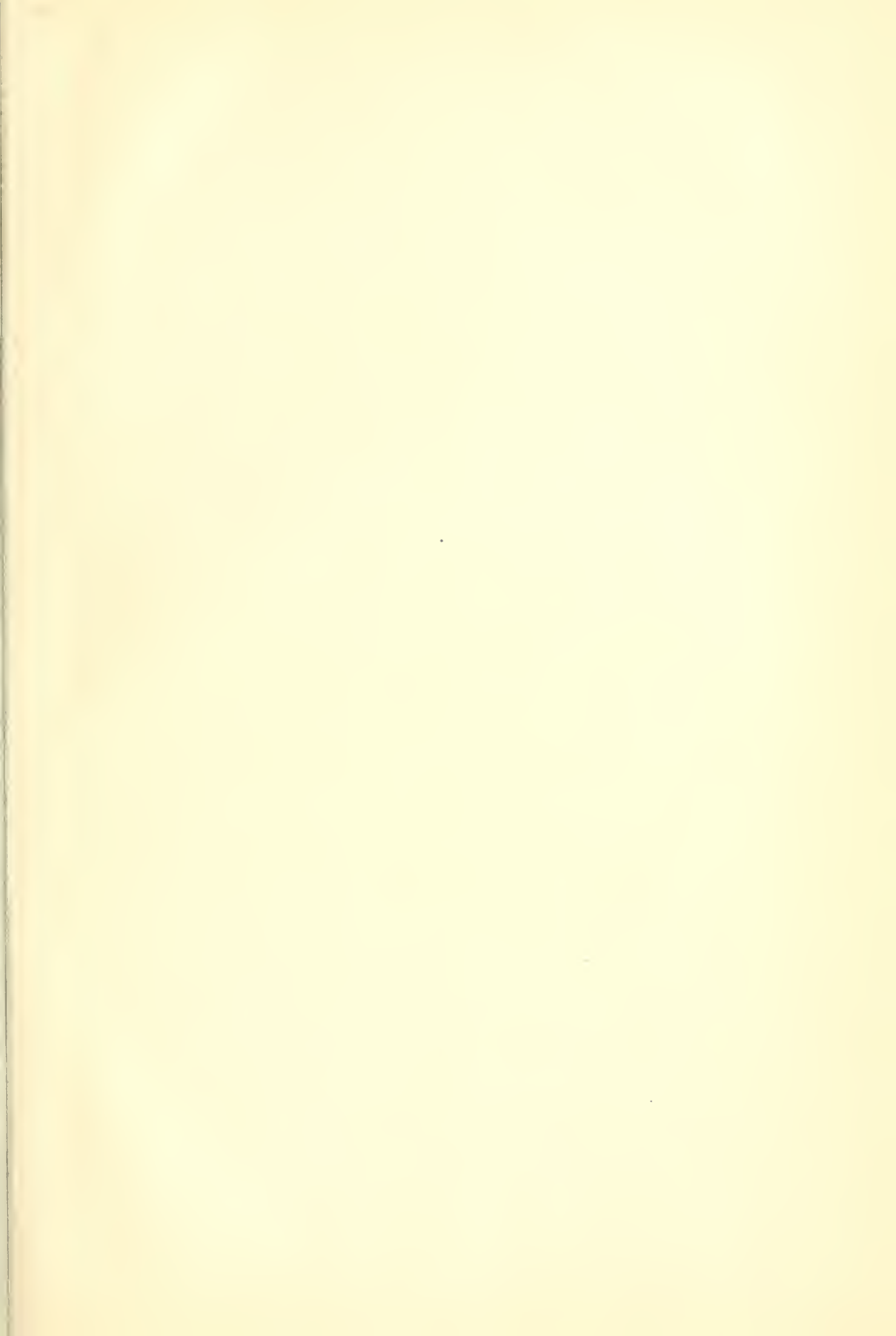
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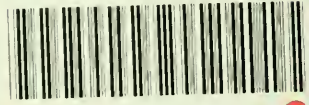








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